Students Are Asked To Attend The Basketball Games During The Christmas Vacation. Sit In Rooting Section . . . .

Saint Mary's Collegian

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President Addresses ASSMC

Eliot's 'Murder In Cathedral' Presented Last Evening By College's Dramatics Society

Event Is Outstanding Dramatic Success; Shamhart, Weber, Callen Give Splendid Performances As Leads

By THE PLAYGOER

"Murder in the Cathedral," the dramatization of Thomas a Becket's courageous struggle with England's Henry IV in the twelfth century, presented last Wednesday evening at the Oakland Women's City Club Theatre, was an outstanding dramatic achievement by the Saint Mary's Players.

William Shamhart, sophomore day student from Martinez who took the leading role as Archbishop Thomas a Becket, played his part convincingly. Shamhart's role, a difficult one to carry out without overacting, called for the ability to portray a man of action and of thought simutaneously. The Martinez "day-dog" carried out his assignment like a veteran.

TEMPTERS

Aloysius Weber, Vincent Mancini, Bertram Callen and James Lorigan ran a close race for second-place honors in the dual roles of Tempters and Knights. All three are veterans of the amateur stage, Weber having starred in several high school productions before coming to the Moraga campus, and Callen, Mancini, and Lorigan being cast in several plays last year. If any of the four were to be singled out for honors, the honors would go to Mancini for the realistic manner in which he played his part.

Martin O'Connell, Thomas Williams and Milo Mackin portrayed the three priests who were part of the Archbishop's household in England.

CHORUS

The Chorus, which consisted of Richard Scatena, Mario Menesini, Le Roy Pucci, Richard Boe, Francis Lazio, Engene De Soto, Richard Lemucchi, Richard Phelps, Clyde Baysinger and Harold Benassini, gave the production that atmosphere of formality and dignity which could not be equalled by another theatrical device." Brother U. Clement and Professor Leo Camp, both of the English department, were co-directors of the chorus. Francis Lazio, freshman day student from San Francisco, was perhaps the outstanding member of the choral group. His speech preceding the death of the Archbishop was soulstirring. stirring.

BACKGROUND

The background of the plot is indeed interesting. Thomas a Becket was Archbishop of Canterbury during the reign of Henry II. Henry sought to unite spiritual power with temporal power in order to make his rule in England more absolute. He was opposed by a Becket and a bitter struggle ensued between the two. Becket had to flee to foreign soil and remained in exile for six years. When the archbishop returned to England, he was assasinated by four of the Kings' knights.

This play was by far the most ambitious production ever attempted by the Saint Mary's players. It was truly representative of the tradition of culture which Saint Mary's attempts to inculcate into her students.

Direction of the production was under the direction of Brother Robert, instructor of languages and philosophy.

Acknowledgments for help given in making possible the presentation of the play were extended by Brother Robert to Brother Austin, August Zipse, William Feneran, Brother Bede Edward, Brother Edmund, and the College of the Holy Names in Oakland.

APPRECIATION

Brother Robert also expressed his appreciation for the help given by Mr. Elmer Rowden, Mrs. Charles Semonsen, Mrs. Al Weber, and Miss Marjorie O'Connor.

According to Brother Robert, the college players plan to sponsor another dramatic prodution in the near future.

CHORUS—Roy Pucci, senior day student, who was part of the chorus which participated in T. S. Eliot's "Murder in the Cathedral," which was presented last night in Oakland by the Saint Mary's Dramatic Society.

Professor Camp Receives His Ph. D. Degree

Honor Completes Seven Years Of Graduate Work

Professor Leo Camp, instructor in English at Saint Mary's College, since the beginning of this semester, is awaiting the certificate which officially makes him a Doctor of Philosophy.

The degree was awarded to Professor Camp by the University of Washington as a culmination to seven years of graduate work.

The Doctor of Philosophy degree makes possible a better teaching position for whomever holds it.

WASHINGTON STUDENT

Professor Camp attended high school in Colfax, Washington, and later graduated from Whitman college in Walla Walla, Washington. A visiting debater while the future Saint Mary's professor was matriculating at Whitman was Thomas Twomey, currently the campus recorder.

From Whitman, Professor Camp attended the University of Washington and later Montana State College in Missoula, Washington. While at Montana State College, Professor Camp taught classes besides taking additional studies. Coming back to Washington, he taught English composition, and late this summer completed his thesis for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

The title of the degree is a general one, for the recipient may specialize in any of a number of fields. Professor Camp's field is English, and his final thesis, demonstrating his research ability and knowledge for the degree, was on the topic of medieval literature.

De Paul Group Has Xmas Party For Moraga Youngsters

Moraga Valley's Catholic children had a preview of Christmas Eve last Saturday night at a party given by the Gael unit of the Saint Vincent de Paul societies. John Klein, senior resident student, and member of the society, costumed as Saint Nicholas, distributed gifts and Christmas candy from an evergreen tree to the guests. After the gift distribution, recordings of "A Christmas Carol" by Charles Dickens were played for the listeners.

Under James Lindland, sophomore student and president, the local charitable group is conducting an old clothes drive. Contributors, Lindland requests, will deposit their donations in the office of the dean of resident students in De La Salle Hall.

United with the campus chapter of the Knights of Columbus, the Saint Vincent de Paul society will conduct a one night bazaar during the last week in January. Meanwhile, members conduct weekly catechism classes for the Catholic children of Moraga Valley who attend public schools. The society has also founded a pamphlet rack, containing short arguments on moral and religious problems, in the reading room of De La Salle Hall.

Eighteen Year Olds Must Sign For Draft

All students who have reached the age of 18 since last July the first are required by the Selective Service Act to register with their local board.

This is a matter of primary importance to all those concerned and it should be attended to as soon as possible.

All students who fall into this category should contact Mr. Twomey in the Recorder's Office at once for the necessary information.

Ex-Council Discusses Year Book

Informal Session Held By Campus Legislators Wednesday

Because of the Block SM initiation last wednesday noon, this week's executive-council meeting was cancelled. In its stead, an informal conference was held with nine student executives participating. .

Topics discussed during this meeting were the forthcoming Holy Names supper-dance, the ASSMC - sponsored investment drive, and the year book. -

SUPPER DANCE

Student-body President Bill Feneran presided and gave a report on the Holy Names supperdance which is to be held on January 8 at the Berkeley Women's City club. Assisting Feneran in making the necessary arrangements for this social affair is the social chairman of Holy Names, Miss Betty Moffitt.

The supper-dance is being mutually sponsored by both schools, and there will be no charge of admission. The funds to meet expenses will be taken out of the Saint Mary's share of the ex-school treasury.

According to Feneran, more than 500 books of investment tickets have already been distributed. The alumni and the Saint Mary's club is aiding the executive-council in selling the tickets, and returns are already being made.

YEAR BOOK SPONSORED

The final topic discussed at this meeting was the year book. Because the annual's editor, John Klein, was not present, no definite plans were made, but it was suggested that the editor present a detailed account of his plans at the council's next meeting.

Those who participated at the conference were Feneran, James Boock, Donald Wood, John Schaeffer, James Brett, Eymard Gallagher, Joseph Picchi, Remond Sabatte, and Gordon Smith.

Junior Prom Social Success, States Prexy

The Junior Prom is over, but the memory lingers on.

The Colonial Room of the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco was the setting of the annual affair which took place last Friday night December 11.

In the general opinion of all who attended, the dance was by far the best given for quite some time. The Colonial Room is considered to be one of the finest ballrooms in San Francisco; added to this was the music of Gary Nottingham, whose orchestra has been featured in many of the nation's most famous ballrooms.

The room this year broke all precedent by being an informal affair said Schaeffer, "but the committee, all Juniors, consisting of Raymond Ahlstrom, Francis Starrs, Stanley Donahue, John Feerick, and Donald Wood, thought this was a necessary step to take because of all other difficulties presented by the war.

The crowd was fairly large said Schaeffer, and remarked upon the beautiful setting of Colonial colonnades and gold hangings.

Socially it was a smashing success; financially, not, said John Schaeffer, president of the Junior class, and chairman of the dance, but the Junior Prom is a social function and not a financial venture, and its success as a social is more important.

Faculty In Conference February 6

"The Liberal Arts College and the Post-War Period," is the topic tentatively picked for the annual faculty educational conference which is to be held on Saturday, February 6.

The day's activities will include the reading of papers and symposiums or topics relating to the main theme Speakers for the occasion are to be chosen within the next few days.

Last year's conference was an all-day affair, with four faculty members presenting papers. This year, however, the conference may be limited to a half-day.

Commenting on the forthcaming affair, Brother Austin remarked, "During conferences of this kind, the policy of the college and matters of procedure are discussed. Out of these conferences come the changes in the college curriculum to meet world conditions."

Counselling Plan Revived On Campus

Purpose of System Is To Aid Student In Solving Problems

The student counsellor system, which was initiated last year, has been revived on the campus under the leadership of Professor Haggerty, dean of the School of Arts and Letters.

The purpose of this plan is to enable the student to discuss his problems with his counsellor who will do his best to advise the student and to help him see the problems through.

The theory behind the system, according to Professor Haggerty, is that when a student is upset by personal problems, whether these problems concern his education or his preparation for the immediate needs of the service, he is unable to do his best so far as his academic pursuits are concerned, and, as a result, he may endanger his scholastic standing. At a time such as this a student needs advice and direction. A personal conference held periodically will bring these problems to the attention of the counsellor and he will be able to give the student advice and direction and aid him to "keep on the beam."

Another purpose of the plan is to enable the members of the faculty, through meetings of the counsellors, to appreciate the scholastic problems of the students and to solve such problems by advising the students to see their teachers and settle differences.

Periodical meetings with their counsellor is compulsory for every student on the campus. If a student fails to take advantage of this plan his grades will not be issued to him, Hagerty added.

Gaels In Symposium At Holy Names

As a result of the energetic efforts of Milo W. Mackin, Saint Mary's debate manager and charter member of Tau Kappa Alpha, a second intercollegiate forum between Catholic Colleges of the Bay Area was held Tuesday afternoon at College of the Holy Names in Oakland.

"The Catholic Home in the Post-War World" was discussed by Donald Wood, junior, and Milo Mackin, senior, of Saint Mary's; Miss Olga Weber, senior, Miss Mary Thatcher, junior, Miss Rita Sullivan, sophomore, and Miss Minnie Maffeo, recent graduate, of College of Holy Names; and senior R. O. T. C. officers Jim O'Laughlin and Bill Wall of University of San Francisco.

Sitting in on the discussion as guests were Father Tierney, chaplain at Holy Names, and Brother Cyprian, speech moderator, of Saint Mary's.

Brilliant leadership marked the efforts of Miss Olga Weber in her direction of the forum. Much of the discussion devolved upon the fact of the number of women in war industry and the difficulties expected after the war of getting the fair sex to return to their proper place in the home thus giving employment to millions of men released from the armed services. Various economic as well as Catholic solutions to the problem were discussed.

Earlier in the month, Saveri, Schaeffer, Callen, Mackin engaged in round-table discussion on the topic of "Post-War Reconstruction" at Dominican College with members of the International Relations Club at that college. Miss Marjorie Bessac directed the forum.

Milo Mackin plans three similar forums for January at University of San Francisco, San Francisco College for Women, and at the studios of KFRC for a return engagement with Dominican College. After the success of the Holy Names affair he remarked: "If the C. I. C. will do nothing about Catholic Action, it's about time that some interested individuals in the member colleges take action along these lines. The co-operation and enthusiasm manifested at the recent forums shows that what the C. I. C. won't do, interested individuals can."

Radio Forum: Christmas Programs To Feature Navy, WAACS, and WAVES

"Intercollegiate Forum," the weekly Saint Mary's College sponsored radio program via KFRC, marks its forty-fourth successive broadcast this Sunday afternoon from 4:05 to 4:30 with a special Pre-Flight School Christmas Holiday broadcasts of December 27 and January 3 with successively feature discussions of the WAVES and the WAACS.

This Sunday's program will be highlighted by an interview with Cadet Porter Pixley, hero of the Coral Sea and Midway battles, who last week was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross by Admiral Nimitz. Prior to his assignment to the Saint Mary's Naval Pre-Flight school he served as radio man aboard a topedo plane in several Southwest Pacific engagements.

CADET CHOIR

On the same broadcast will appear Cadet Preston Brecheisen from University of Kansas, who will give an account of a typical day's life as cadet aboard the "good ship Saint Mary's."

As an added feature will be the first off-campus performance of a portion of the Cadet Choir. The octet will be led by choirmaster Cadet M. J. Ostrus of Northwest Missouri State Teachers College. Singers will include: Cadets John W. Thomas of University of Idaho, So. Branch; Leo D. Lemmon, Santa Ana J. C.; Robert E. Benton, University of Notre Dame; Albert Jolink, Central College, Iowa, Howard W. Dibbens, and Charles W. Chapman, formerly with the U. S. Fleet.

Concluding the program will be a short Christmas message by Lieutenant Victor H. Morgan, chaplain, Brother Cyprian, director-producer for Intercollegiate Forum, will direct the program. Cadet Ostruse and Lieutenant William Kelly prepared the script.

Young ladies from Mills, College of Holy Names, San Francisco State, San Francisco College for Women, and California will participate in a disucssion on the nature of the work of the WAVES and the WAACS on the succeeding weeks of December 27 and January 3. They will be directed on these programs by important officers of the Bay Area personnal of these branches of the service.

Forensic Honor Society Plans Initiation

Tau Kappa Alpha Group Sets Jan. 15th As Date

Initiation ceremonies of the Tau Kappa Alpha, national honor debating fraternity, will take place on Friday, January 15, Brother Cyprian, speech moderator on the Saint Mary's College campus, announced yesterday.

The ceremonies will be formal and will follow the rules of procedure of the fraternity. Mr. Ray K. Immel, dean of the School of Speech at the University of Southern California, will preside at the initiation, which will take place before the assembled Student Body.

ELEVEN MEN HONORED

Altogether, eleven men have been chosen to be charter members of the society. They are: Seniors: Milo Mackin, James Boock; Juniors: Richard Saveri, Eymard Gallagher, Francis Starrs, Donald Wood, Thomas Williams, John Schaeffer, Frank Mahoney; Sophomore: Bertram Callen, and speech moderator, Brother Cyprian.

In order to attain membership in the fraternity the candidates must hold a scholarship average of "B" or better and must have participated in at least one and one-half years of intercollegiate speech activity. They must further maintain a scholarship average of "B" or better, and must also participate in at least two intercollegiate speech programs a semester in order to retain their active status as a member.

PURPOSE EXPLAINED

Mr. Immel, who will officiate at the function, is also a member at large of the National Council of Tau Kappa Alpha.

The purposes of the fraternity are fourfold: (1) to award suitable recognition for excellence in forensics and public speaking; (2) to promote interest in speech among the general public and especially among the students of colleges and universities; (3) to stimulate activity in the affairs of the fraternity; and (4) to foster a respect for, and an appreciation of, freedom of speech as a vital element of democracy.

Brother Cyprian stated that all members of the fraternity hold an average of 2.2 or better, and that their names are now being put on the charter which is being printed in the east. The charter will be presented to Saint Mary's by Dean Immel during the initiation ceremonies.

Sophs Hold Class Banquet At Orinda

Led by Joseph Picchi, class president, the class of '45 sponsored a social function in the form of their annual class banquet last Tuesday night.

The locale of this event was the Spanish atmosphere of the Hacienda, the new restaurant at Orinda Corners. Some 35 members of the Soph class, chaperoned by Brothers Edmund and Jerome, attended the affair.

Recorder's Box

December 18, Friday—
Christmas vacation begins at 4:00 p.m.

January 4, Monday—
Classes in session at 8:00 a.m.

Withdrawal Notice:

A student who, while in good standing, finds it necessary to withdraw from the College must obtain a leave of absence or an honorable dismissal from the Recorder; failure to do so means dishonorable discharge. The petition must be in writing.

A student who discontinues his work during the semester and who fails to fill out and file a withdrawal petition will receive grades F in all his work for the term.

Cf. Faculty Regulation 14.

Brother Austin Appoints Group To Coordinate Social Events on Campus; Squelches Rumors

College President Also Points Out Necessity of Making Proper Withdrawal Notices and Sets Returning Date

Yesterday morning at the student body meeting, Brother Austin, president of the College, announced that a committee on social activities had been formed. The purpose of such an organization would be to coordinate the social events of the College, so that all conflict in the schedule of activities might be removed.

This committee is composed of Brother Robert, prefect, Mr. William Feneran, President of the Student Body, and Mr. Richard Saveri, Editor of the school paper, the "Collegian."

RUMORS FALSE

Brother Austin explained that this committee is not new, but that it has been in existence a long time. It has been merely inactive, he added.

Secondly, he warned students about the credulity of rumors concerning the different reserves, and cautioned them about accepting such unconfirmed statements.

"Don't act hastily, using these reports from the newspapers as a basis for your actions," he warned. "As we receive the official reports from Washington, we will transmit them to you."

OPENING DATE SET

Anyone who wishes to withdraw from school must file an official written withdrawal slip with the Office of the Recorder, according to Brother Austin, so that the student may be assured of an honorable dismissal.

Another point which he wished to bring out was the opening date after the vacation. He informed the students that classes would be in session on January 4, and that any delay in returning on the part of the students must have the official notification of the College authorities.

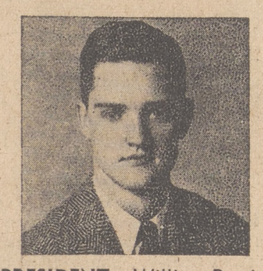
Brother Austin next announced that voluntary enlistments were open again in the Navy, Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard until February 1. The few students not yet enlisted should take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the government to get into one of the reserves.

PRAISES DRAMA GROUP

He then congratulated the student body for its loyalty and faith in the administration during the past semester.

He also praised the Saint Mary's Dramatic Society for its wonderful work of the previous evening, and the football team for the fine spirit they have shown throughout.

In closing the meeting, he wished the faculty, students, and friends the greatest joy and happiness during the holiday season.



PRESIDENT—William President, who along with Editor Richard Saveri, was appointed to serve on the committee to coordinate social affairs on the campus. The appointments were made early this week by Brother Austin.

APGU Sponsors Literary Supplement

Collegian readers this week will be given the opportunity of viewing the literary and forensic talents of the Saint Mary's students, for this week's issue will carry a two-page supplement devoted to the literary and forensic accomplishments of Saint Mary's men during the past year.

The feature is sponsored by the Alpha Phi Gamma Upsilon group, the campus Honor Society, under the direction of Francis Starrs, APGU president, Richard Saveri, Collegian editor, and Milo Mackin, varsity debate manager.

ALL STUDENT AFFAIR

The material for the supplement is to be strictly student contribution, excepting Professor James L. Hagerty's article entitled, "A Document In Madness," which deals with the use of Great Books in the freshman education program.

Other articles will be, "To Be Found—God", by Eymard Gallagher. This selection was the winning Cottle Oration of last year. There will be excerpts from the first and second place Oliver Essays by Milo Mackin and Vincent Mancini respectively.

BOOK REVIEW

The supplement will also include a review of Brother Cornelius' book, "Keith—Old Master of California", and selected pieces of poetry by Thomas Meehan, sophomore day student, as well as an anonymous contributor.

The art work of George Collopy will illustrate the various articles of the supplement to add color to the feature.

A serious attempt will be made to repeat this literary effort periodically in the next semester according to Francis Starrs, APGU president.

Grad Downs Zero's In Buna Battle

Lieutenant Scott Regan, ex '42, presumably while flying from Port Moresby on the island of New Guinea to attack Rabaul in New Britain Island, successfully brought his four-engined Liberator bomber through a three-hour battle with three Japanese Zero fighters, destroying two of the enemy aircraft.

Lieutenant Regan's battle with three separate flights of Zeros lasted three hours up and down the southern coast of New Britain Island and about 120 miles out to sea.

At first, seven Zeros attacked him and, when he had fought these off in a long running duel, he again was jumped by two more separate flights of fewer numbers.

This flight was a part of the successful battle for the port of Buna.

Gael Applicants In Reserves Must Report To Recorder

All students who have made a bonafide application for enlistment in one of the Reserves, that is, having seen the Ormed Service Representative, Mr. Thomas Twomey, on, or before Saturday, December 5, should see Mr. Twomey at once.

Students in this category will have until, and including, Tuesday, December 15, to complete the processing of their enlistment.

First Gael Grad To Join Army Air Corps Returns From Battle Zones

After nearly a year of duty overseas in the Indies and Australia with the Army Air Corps, Lieutenant Henry Nuetzel, class of '39, and first Saint Mary's graduate to join the Army Air Corps, has returned to the United States.

Lieutenant Nuetzel visited the campus with his wife during last week. Recounting his experiences to his friends, he told of many interesting adventures in the world "down under".

LEFT IN JANUARY

He left here in January and flew in Flying Fortresses to Australia, after which he took part in the battle of Java. He made many long hops to the Philippines to evacuate troops and also was in the plane that flew General Brereton from Java to Ceylon.

His duties brought him into a tour of all the Australian bases as well as making flights from Port Moresby to the Jap base of Rabaul on New Britain Island.

NEW SON

Upon his return to the United States, Lieutenant Nuetzel was afforded the first opportunity of seeing his son who was born during his absence.

While a student at Saint Mary's, Lieutenant Nuetzel played freshman football and acted as varsity manager for two years. After graduation, he worked as assistant to the Comptroller for over a year.

FIRST GAEL AIRMAN

As far as is known, Lieutenant Nuetzel is the first graduate of Saint Mary's College to enter the Army Air Corps. There were prior to his enlistment two or three former students who did not graduate and who had entered the Air Corps. Also there were a large number of graduates in the Navy Air Corps.

During his post-graduate period, Lieutenant Nuetzel made a number of hiking and mountain-climbing expeditions with Brother Albert, former president, and Ensign Ruetz(now located on the campus with the Pre-Flight School.

These trips included the conquering of Mt. Shasta and Mt. Whitney, and also many extended hikes on the ridges of the Sierras.

Collegian Columnist Writes Short Story For APGU Page

By GERRY RING

Cortella squats between the mountains and the desert. It is an industrial town divided into straight, sun-swept streets and small houses. Up on the north slope, by the reservoir, are a few old adobes, a sentimental fragment of the old Cortella. Down where the railroad spurs branch off toward the bauxite mines, the new Cortella with its neat rows of concrete buildings, its commissaries, its theatres, is like a precocious child. The old mission church which totters up uncertainly from the center of the town, is like the grandmother who finds herself degraded from utility to reverence. She is a museum piece that would be more at home with the adobe on the north slope. But the town officials are proud of Cortella, for Cortella is the clean symbol, the masterpiece of industrial ethics.

Red Youngmann honked the horn, and laughed when Freddy darted out the door. The kid was yanking on a sweater as he took the front steps in a mad hop. Red Youngmann, Sheriff of Cortella, was taking his son for their regular Sunday afternoon tour. On Sundays, it is quiet. Only the theatre and a few recreation centers are open. Sometimes Red and the kid drop over to the mines, or maybe they might go out to the tracks. Freddy likes to go down to the tracks because then his dad might take a few shots at the cotton-tails. Red looked over at the kid. The tow-head came just above the door, and the serious mask on Freddy's narrow little tanned face made his father smile and then whisper very grimly,

"Well, Freddy, what'll it be today? You want to see me shoot a bank-robber or somethin'?" The kid grinned. He pushed his hair aside and pressed it hard against his temples, trying to make it stick there. His beady eyes smiled out through a couple of strands that had flopped back over his brow again.

THE HOLSTER

"Sure, Sheriff, you might slap leather with a uh—uh spy, mabe! Let's drive down to the station. Those spies like to wreck tracks a lot!" Freddy eyed the big bulge in his dad's coat just under the left shoulder. He remembered how his dad practiced yanking the forty-five from that shoulder holster the day it came from San Francisco.

"Dad, when'll yuh gimme your old holster?"

"Oh, one of these days." The sheriff turned down B street toward the tracks. After two blocks of miners' homes, B street treaded wearily into the desert. But after it crossed the tracks it became very forlorn, its oily surface and its white line finally devoured as though they had strayed too far from Cortella. Youngmann drove slowly. He glanced idly at doorways, at steel garbage-cans, at the men and women along the sidewalks. Then he spotted something out of place. A narrow, bony guy in an overcoat was moving away from a couple he had stopped. The sheriff's knuckles showed bone-white as his hands gripped the wheel, turning the car in gently to the curb.

PAN-HANDLER

Freddy saw his dad's lips cinch up when he threw on the brake. Following Red's gaze out the window, Freddy saw the pan-handler his dad was watching. Of course Freddy did not see a man begging for nickels. No one begged nickels in Cortella. The stranger had a dirty beard; he had splotchy skin and tiny red veins about his nose; his overcoat was mouldy and white lining showed through rips at the corners of the pockets.

"Ge, Dad, that old man is sure poor, huh?" Freddy wondered why his dad's face wouldn't soften up. The stranger was almost to their fender by now. Freddy could see the brittle cracks across his shoes. Then the boy wondered why the old man didn't shine his shoes on Sunday. As he turned to ask his father about this, Red whispered,

"You stay here, Freddy, until I come back!" With a quick movement, the big man opened the door, let it drop back unshut, and slipped quietly around the front of the car. He seized the stranger by the shoulder and whirled him up against the fender. Freddy saw the jaw-bones of his father's face contract and stiffen, like always did when he was angry. The bum was frightened. He stumbled into the gutter and crashed hard against the headlight. Freddy was pop-eyed and fumbled nervously to roll the window down that he might hear what the fight was about.

THE BATTLERS

"Lemme go, will yuh? I ain't hurtin' no one." The man pressed his skinny fingers on the lawman's wrist. But he winced and let go again as Red pushed him down hard, so that the headlight bit cruelly into the small of his back. A crowd had gathered about the two by this time and Red's voice was loud. "Listen, you bum, head back to those tracks and grab the next freight out—and fast." While he spoke, Red yanked the beggar onto the sidewalk and hurled him back toward the railroad. The old guy tripped and fell heavily on his shoulder. It was like casting down a blanket full of bones the way the overcoat flopped about his thin body. When he got up, the shoulder-padding was exposed under a ragged tear. Then, moving away, the vagrant turned his head briefly and muttered a suitable curse. But Youngsmann, Sheriff of Cortella, and a rooting section of Cortella's citizenry chased him on his way with threatening stares. A pale blob in the window of the car, it was Freddy's face full of terrible wonderment, strained after the shuffling figure.

THE KID THINKS

Red slammed the door and laughed throatily as the engine turned over. "Maybe they'll steer clear of Cortella if enough stories like his get around. God help'm if they don't!" Freddy, however, was still searching after the old guy and said nothing. A few minutes later they parked near the station and watched the bauxite cars switching out of the yards. As the train glided onto the main tracks past the water tower, a discolored figure darted from the brush and hopped aboard. Freddy watched silently until only a few whisps of smoke clung to the right-of-way.

"Hey, Freddy," Red looked down at the kid, "what do you say we shoot a coupla rabbits?" Freddy felt very uncomfortable and rubbed a dirty fist to his nose. The back of his hand was damp when he pulled it away. But he would not look up at Red.

"Did you hear me, Freddy?" Red was puzzled. He saw the kid's eyes were turned down the track. And then he remembered the kid had been silent for a long time, ever since — Red put two and two together.

"Hey, Freddy, forget about that guy. He's no good and you just have to treat'm rough. They know what they're goin' to get. Why heck, that's my job." At this, Freddy looked very searchingly at Red and turned away again. "OK, Freddy, I guess we ought to go home, huh?"

SHERIFF LOSES FACE

All the way back through town, Red talked to the kid. He explained about pan-handlers, how the city doesn't stand for them, how you have to be rough. "You have to scare'm, Freddy!" But when Red drew up before the house, Freddy had not yet spoken. Red cajoled the youngster.

"Aw, forget'm, Freddy. You're a man now. And just to prove it, I'll give you that old holster of mine when we go inside. Only a man gets a holster like that."

But Freddy registered no surprise. He slouched beside Red and made no noise at all. The lines about his mouth relaxed and his lips pursed softly as if over carefully gathered words. When he finally spoke, the voice descended out of some high place and its inflections were easy.

"I don't want the holster, Red!" Then he was gone.

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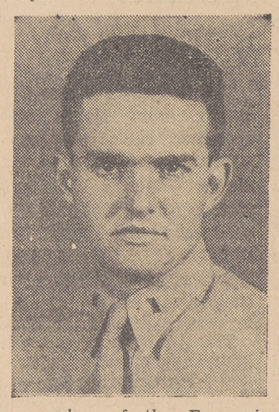
Lt. Kenney, Now Marine Officer

Lieut, William J. Kenney '42, U. S. Marine Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Kenney, 1637 36th Avenue, Oakland, has been assigned to active duty at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego. He enrolled as an officer candidate while a senior at Saint Mary's College.

Kenney was commissioned a second lieutenant and was sent to an officer's training school for further study in artillery.

While at St. Mary's, Kenney majored in economics and was



a member of the Economics Honor Society and the International Relations Club. He received private pilot training under the C. A. A. program.

At the present time Kenney is home on furlough and will leave shortly for San Diego.

Paul Reginato and Harry McLaughlin, both of whom were members of the class of '42 along with Kenney, have also received lieutenant's commissions in the Marines. Carl Kaiser and Ilo Scatena, also members of the class of '42, are now undergoing officer training at Quantico, Va.

Meteorology Opportunities Still Open

Freshman and sophomore students should investigate the possibility of aviation training in meteorology, even though all enlistments have been suspended at the present time.

One program is the Army aviation training in meteorology, which is divided into Class A and Class B. These two classes are used in reference to the education of the registrant.

CLASS A DETAILS

Class A requires two years in an accredited college with majors in sciences or engineering, mathematics through differential and integral calculus, and physics to include heat and thermodynamics.

Class B requires satisfactory completion, in an accredited college or university, of mathematics through college algebra, trigonometry, and elementary analytic geometry and physics through one year course.

SCHOLARSHIPS OFFERED

Another arrangement which is not effected by the enlistment ban is the tuition scholarships offered in meteorology. Tuition scholarships will be awarded annually to fifty qualified persons for the duration of the war.

The students will be sent to University of Chicago, New York University, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, California Institute of Technology, and the University of California at Los Angeles.

The educational requirements for this program are at least two years of college, and at least one year of calculus and one year of physics.

NINE MONTH COURSE

The course will last nine months and will lead eventually to positions as scientific aids and junior meteorologists in the Weather Bureau and other government agencies.

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Alumni Notes +++

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The December monthly meeting of the Board of Directors was held Wednesday evening, December 9, at the Hotel Canterbury, San Francisco. The session was featured by the appeal of student body president Bill Feneran for alumni support of the student raffle conducted for the purchase of war bonds. Prexy Bill is the son of alumnus Bill Sr. Following an approving vote, Pete Markovich, '32, was appointed chairman of the alumni raffle committee which will aid in the purchase and distribution of tickets. Present at the assemblage were Chaplain Father O'Reilly, '34, Moderator Brother Henry, and Messrs. Ray Arata, Jack Henning, Johnny Burke, Joe Delaney, Spence Dickson, Pete Markovich, Justin Mahoney, Jim McNamara, Ed McSweeney, Willard Murray, and Garry Vivaldi.

HERO

After a year of Flying Fortress bombing in the Phillipines, in Java, and the Australian area, Lieutenant Henry Neutzel, '38, of the Army Air Corps, has returned to San Francisco where he is momentarily stationed. Lieutenant Henry was football manager and custodian of the stock room in Madigan Gymnasium from 1936 to 1938. Awaiting Neutzel in Los Angeles is his six months old son whom he has never seen.

TRANSCRIPT NOTICE:

The members of the Alumni who may find it necessary to procure transcripts of record in January are cautioned that it will be impossible for the Recorder's Office to issue any such records during the period from January 18 to January 25, inclusive.

This is caused by the closing of the first semester and the opening of the spring semester during the period mentioned.

Accordingly, it is an advisable plan to have requests for transcripts in at the earliest possible date.

Please pass this information along to other Alumni members who may miss this notice but who you know will be seeking their scholastic records about the middle of January.

THE WAR

John Rainsford, '35, of San Francisco, is receiving Private training at Camp Shelby, Mississippi . . . Technical Sergeant at Camp Stoneham, California, is Jim Roddy, ex '29 . . . Somewhere in Army fighting zones is Bill Cagney of quiet San Juan Bautista . . . Corporal in the Marines is Jack Bill, '29 . . . Now a Marine Captain is James Gilmore "Bud" Brady, '38, who has participated in the Solomon Island engagements . . . Eddie Heffernan, '41, star Gael halfback from Bakersfield, led the Great Lakes Training School eleven to their draw with Notre Dame in the final Irish contest of the season two weeks ago. His passing determined the second Navy touchdown.

THE LADS

Big Bill Wilkin, varsity tackle of '35 and '36, captained the Washington Redskins to their professional football championship over the surprised Chicago Bears last Sunday. Bill was unanimous choice this season for all-professional tackle honors. Wilkin wound his way to Moraga from Springville, Utah, in the fall of 1934 . . . Ted Smyth, '38, of Salt Lake City, Bill's classmate, is Supervisor of the industrial training program at Western Pipe and Steel shipyards. Ted's roomy, Jerry Seale, '38, of Provo, and third member of the Utah trio, is presently in Washington as representative of H. Kaiser, the ship shark . . . Labor light is Pierre Allinio, Financial Secretary of Painter Local 560, Richmond, California . . . Garry Vivaldi, '32, Gael end of the new red silks era, is not yet president of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce as listed in this column last week. Garry is lieutenant to Don Gilmore, the San Francisco Chevrolet seller . . . Charles S. Foley, '26, is Personnel Director of Richmond Shipyard No. 1 . . . An Alderman with the Southern Pacific in San Francisco is Carroll Evatt, '38 . . . Joe McAleese, '32, yachting leader of pre-war waters, is marketing insurance for Firemans Fund Company . . . Still with Thurman Arnold's Trust Busters is Joe Alioto, '37, former student body chief . . . Joe Delaney, Superintendant of the Market Street Railway Company, and life member of the Alumni Association, has been with the tram concern for thirty-nine years. Joe is an alumni Board Director . . . Legal plenipotentiary of Tobin and Tobin, the Hibernia Bank powers, is Ray Arata, '28, Alumni Association Presdent . . . Father Thomas E. Kane, '30, is currently located at Sacred Heart parish in San Francisco . . . Busy with varied teaching assignments in San Francisco schools is Jack Purcell, '35 . . . Physical Educational Director at Horace Mann Junior High School in San Francisco is Pope Illia, '28, ex Gael guard . . . Occupied with war work is J. Phillip Murphy, '29, the steel man. Able aide of Phil is Ed McSweeney, '35, charter founder of the San Francisco alumni unit . . . Alumnus Russ Newland, Associated Press Sports Editor for the Pacific Coast, innocently scored the most agonizing defeat ever inflicted on the desperate Dons of U. S. F. when he named tackle Sanchez of the No. 5 street car stop on the first string A. P. "LITTLE All American" for 1942. The Sanchez award caused the most acute suffering experienced on the Hilltop since the introduction of the seven cent fare.

THANKS

Alumni gratitude is due Brother Dominick and Tom Twomey, '35, of the College faculty for their aid in advancing alumni campus work through the past semester. Brother Dominick, as Addressographer - In - Chief, effected the transmittal of the dues reminder cards, and alumnus Tom forwarded all College delivered mail to the proper alumni source through the Fall months.

GREETINGS

The Alumni Association here extends its best wishes for a Holy and Merry Christmas and a Holy and Happy New Year to all the men of Saint Mary's. Many minds will turn to Moraga in the holiday season from distant lands where Soldier, Sailor, and Marine will recall the white chapel and the Christmas crib where now the Brothers are waiting, waiting for the day when their boys come marching home.

Gael Graduate Made U. S. Army Captain

Captain Louis Mel Pierovich, '30, who is stationed somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands with an infantry regiment, was recently promoted to Captain from the rank of First Lieutenant.

Pierovich, who graduated from Saint Mary's with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1930, later went to the Hastings College of Law, from which he received his LLB in 1933.

After passing the state bar examination, he engaged in a private law practice in Sacramento until he accepted a position with the State Income Tax Division, which he held until being called to active duty with his National Guard unit in 1940. He was stationed at Fort Ord, California, until embarking for the islands about a year ago.

INITIATE — John Hooper, varsity outfielder, who was admitted into the Block SM Society during this week. He was initiated with the other varsity athletes who earned their awards.

ORINDA THEATRE
At Orinda Crossroads
FRIDAY, SATURDAY, DEC. 18—19
ICELAND
Sonja Henie John Payne
Jack Oakie
—also—
PRIVATE BUCKAROO
The Andrews Sisters Dick Foran
Short Subject: The Gay Parisian
SUN., MON., TUES., DEC. 20—21—22
ARE HUSBANDS NECESSARY?
Ray Milland Betty Field
—also—
WINGS AND THE WOMAN
Anna Neagle
WED., THURS., DEC. 23—24
Tales of Manhattan
With An All Star Cast Including:
Chas. Boyer Rita Hayworth
Ginger Rogers Henry Fonda
—also—
SABOTAGE SQUAD
Bruce Bennett Eddie Norris

Senior Ramblings

Joseph Brattan

By FRANCIS STARRS

That Joseph George Brattan, Jr. should have lived out twenty-one years of life and two years at Saint Mary's without acquiring the nickname of "Red" is one of those near miracles—like finding an empty seat on an Oakland bus. The boy has the reddest hair ever seen on the campus, so red that, it is rumored, the Navy's Security Officer has ordered him to stay concealed during local black-outs. The fiery locks are explained, partially at least, by Joe's ancestry —"Irish is one half," he says, "and the rest English."

Joe Brattan, with his quiet manner and cynical wisecracks, is a comparatively new fixture here at our Moraga institution, for Brattan spent several years at Chico State College before he cashed in his chips, and applied to Mr. Twomey for admission to Saint Mary's. Of course, he likes life here and everything, but like the character in the poem

by R. Burns, "his heart's in the highlands, his heart is not here." Every morning Joe rushes for the post-office and his copy of the "Chico Dail Record" to find out if Gluck's Market is advertising any hamburger and to see if the Majestic Theatre is still running the same pictures. He and Tony Winn, another Chicoite, are often seen closeted in long conversations — obviously about conditions on the home front.

LIVES WITH PREXY

However, trying to live amicably with Bill Feneran and John Klein does not leave a lad very much time for thinking about anything. Brattan's courses as an economics major keep him pretty occupied, too. His eye is focused upon a business career, specifically upon helping his father manage a grain warehouse at home. Joe has signed up with the Navy's "V-7" program, and before a year is out ought to be flicking lint off the sleeves of an Ensign's uniform.

His Celtic discent forced him, out of loyalty, to join the Eire Oge, and one of his future activities is going to be helping Klein edit the Senior Yearbook planned for next semester. Joe always gives the social activities a whirl, but with him it isn't all fun. When the Red Cross showed up on December 7 with their blood letting equipment, it was "Fearless" Brattan who stepped to the head of the line and offered his pint. Seeing him walk out unharmed, some of the other brave souls decided the process was not necessarily fatal and followed suit.

OUTDOOR LAD

Asked about his outside interests Joe classified himself as "an outdoor boy, but definitely." He has skied quite a bit around Mount Lassen, and is no neophyte when it comes to whipping a trout stream. Rumor has it that he and Feneran once went on an expedition supposedly to fish—but that is another story.

SHIPYARD WORKER

One of the highlights of Bratton's career so far is his job last summer at Richmond Shipyards. He was employed as interviewer in the Personnel Division, engaging and dismissing technicians—which translated, means he had a job in the labor office, hiring and firing "Okies." The best part of the whole business was that he travelled around the yards on a gas scooter-bike. It gave him a sense of speed and power, he says.

And so, next June, Joseph Jr. will grasp a sheepskin in his hand, and go out to face the cruel world. Chico will undoubtedly roll out the carpet and assemble the municipal band for the return of her hero!

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"STRAWBERRY BLONDE"
with
James Cagney Olivia DeHaviland
And Rita Hayworth
"IT ALL CAME TRUE"
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23
"SIERRA SUE"
With Gene Autry
"VOICE OF TERROR"
With Basil Rathbone
THURS. to SAT., DEC. 24—26
"BLACK SWAN"
with
George Sanders Laird Cregar
"THE DARING YOUNG MAN"

Seventy-Six Per Cent of Student Body Now Enrolled In One of the Military Reserves

Total Expected To Be Increased By New Opening of Enlistments; Navy Still Leading Enrollment

Seventy-six per cent of the student body of Saint Mary's College has been enrolled in the various enlisted reserves of the armed services, according to a final check of enlistments as allowed under the old system which closed December 5, 1942.

This total may be increased somewhat since the Navy, Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard have been permitted a renewal of voluntary enlistments until February 1, 1943.

As far as can be determined, the reservist total on the campus is proportionally the largest of any Pacific Coast college or university. In actual numbers, it is known that the total is greater than all those enrolled in another institution which has approximately five times as many students.

NAVY LEADS

The Navy program, which includes the V-1 and V-7 classes, has the greatest number enrolled, with the Army combined program, E.R.C. (unassigned) and the Air Corps, in second place.

As single units, the Marines are tied for enlistments with the Navy Class V-1, while the Army E.R.C. holds first place in this category.

However, all these standings may change a bit in the next few weeks, due to the fact that voluntary enlistments will again be accepted in the Navy and Marine Corps until February 1.

MARINES TAKE FOOTBALL

A check of students engaged in athletics shows that the Marines have more of the football team than any other service. The basketball squad favors the Navy, while the baseball team is split fairly evenly among all the reserves.

When the number of enlistments are broken down to honor roll standings, the total is evenly distributed between the Army and Navy, both groups having the same number of honor roll students.

LEADING STUDENTS ENLIST

Prominent students on the campus have divided their allegiance to the services in the following way.

Naval Class V-7 has the Student Body President, Secretary, and Treasurer; the two outstanding debaters, the assistant editor of the school paper, the "Collegian," president of the Y. M. I. and intramural sports manager.

The Vice-President of the Student Body, the editor, staff artist, and circulation manager of the "Collegian," president of the Knights of Columbus, freshman president, and the varsity debate manager are in the Army E. R. C., unassigned.

The Junior Class president and president of the Block S.M. are in the Marine Corps Reserve.

The president of the Sophomore Class is enrolled in the Naval Class V-1.

WITHDRAWAL WARNING

Any students now enlisted in one of the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps Reserves are warned that they must report to their Commanding Officer, as given on their enlistment papers, should they be unable to return to college in January for any reason.

If they have any doubt about their status at any time, they should contact the Armed Service Representative, Mr. Thomas Twomey, at the College.

INFORMATION AVAILABLE

Students wishing any details on military affairs or who wish to confirm reports of changes in the armed services are cautioned to see Mr. Twomey for such official statements as are available.

For convenience of students who may be drafted or those who may enlist, as provided for until February 1, the table of Military Enlistment Information will be maintained in the recorder's Office

Potential selectees will find valuable details on military matters if they make proper investigation. In this way they will be able to present themselves in a more intelligent manner upon being inducted, and will accordingly be better assured of promotions and improvements in their enlisted status.

Graduates Get Two New Teaching Jobs

Latest reports concerning former Saint Mary's students who are now teaching show two of them in new positions this semester.

John Day, class of '35, formerly the coach at Middletown, is teaching at Alhambra High School in Martinez.

Carl Godec, class of '36, is now teaching at Redding High School. Previously, he was associated with educational work of the C.C.C., following his graduate work and receipt of his teacher's certificate at the University of California.

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"Peace In Our Times"

By Francis Starrs

(Editor's note: This is the winning Sullivan Contest Speech of November, 1942.)

The thinking men and women of America are haunted with a secret fear. They are not afraid of the outcome of the war, for though they realize the struggle will be bloody and costly, they are sure our might of arms will bring victory. What worries them is the next peace. They keep asking themselves, "Will we make a botch of it again, and bring ourselves more wars?" In a traditional, bluff American style we assure ourselves, "This time the peace, too, will be ours." But the confidence in our words is only a disguise to conceal the doubt lurking in the depths of our hearts. We dread some nameless, shapeless force that will step in and disrupt the world order that we have planned for after the war. Such a dread is absurd, because such forces do not exist. But wait—perhaps I should say that they do not exist outside ourselves? For there is a force that can crumble our post-war world like a house of cards; that force is our own lack of confidence in our ability to do the job. If we set out upon the task of constructing a moral, peaceful, lasting world order with the preconception that it cannot be done, then we are destined to fail. If we are certain such a world can be made a reality, then we have jumped our first hurtle, and the race is always easier from there.

Lack of Confidence Will Destroy Peace Ideal

I believe (no, I will put it more strongly—I know) that when the fighting is over we can construct out of the confusion that will remain, a substantial order that will be peaceful and beneficial to all. Of course, it will be much easier to take a map, a ruler, and a pair of shears, and to revise world geography, but we must admit that this course will only bring us World War III in 1967. No, creating a lasting peace is not going to be easy; in fact, it will be about the most difficult venture we ever set upon, because it will not be natural to try to do it at all. The keywords of this next peace are justice and charity, and neither virtue is in us naturally. Justice is peculiar to human being; when a man is just he must reject the tendencies of his lower nature; and when he is charitable he ceases to act like a mere man, and shows that he has accepted the adoption of the Sons of God. The only peace that can save this world is the Pax Christi, the peace of justice and charity. Only it will abide. Force will crumble a peace of force, but if we have one whose foundation is these two spiritual principles, it will survive all deadly attacks because it is spiritual.

Even now we can hear the complaints of those of other faiths: "There goes the Catholic, trying to bring the Pope into the peace conference again." Not necessarily. Many Catholics, thinking superficially, say that the Treaty of Versailles was doomed to fail just because the Holy Father was refused a place as a mediator. They quote in shocked tones Wilson's question about the Pope, "What is that man butting in here for?" If Benedict had answered that question, I do not think he would have been either shocked or surprised; probably he would have answered, "I am butting in here trying to do the same thing as you are trying to do—to give every nation a fair chance to live its own life, to develop, and to be free. You cannot seem to do it alone. Let us see if we can do it together." I am not saying that we should accept a peace plan only from the Pope's hands. When we are just about to disappear under the water for the third time, we do not stop to ask the man throwing up a rope if he eats meat on Friday. The same formula for peace after this war might conceivably be the simultaneous suggestion of a Chinese pagan and an American Presbyterian. Truth is truth, no matter who suggests it, and the peace of justice and charity will be essentially Christian and Catholic, regardless of its source.

Role of Holy Father In Peace Conference

The common man and the political leaders, both are powerful factors in settling the nature of the peace. Hope rises in our hearts when we find how strongly both these classes are in favor of a just peace that will settle our problems once and for all. Peace throughout the world can be made a reality—of that there is no doubt; but only when the end and the means to it are the universal desire of the people everywhere. Americans want that peace, and the people of other nations will crave it too, once they have breathed the foul air of war out of their lungs.

The Atlantic Charter is only one indication of the popularity of the world spirit which will in the end foster peace. It is the most significant document, perhaps, since our own Constitution, for it lays a foundation for international reconstruction. In the post-war world each nation shall be free to choose its own form of government. By economic co-operation all peoples will be made free from fear and front want. Every country shall have equal access to trade and raw materials. There are other points, each a specific guarantee. Remember, such guarantees are not for the victors alone, but for the vanquished as well. For one nation to promise such things to its enemies during the war time is virtually unheard of. When such promises are made, may we not, after all, hope for peace in our time?

Charter Will Bring Justice to Every Nation

In July of 1940, General Smuts, that great South African leader, speaking as a representative of the British Commonwealth, gave us the following description of the state of things when our war is ended.

> "Intercourse between the nations will be free, and commerce, economics, and finance will be freed from all hampering restrictions and obstructions. As between man and man there shall be social justice; as between nation and nation there shall be the rule of law, the absence of force and violence, and the maintenance of peace."

In America the vice-president of the United States recently delivered a speech in which he spoke of the century after this war as being "the century of the common man," not only in America, but everywhere in the world.

Where is the spirit of malice and of stern revenge which generally characterizes a nation at war? It is gone, replaced by a spirit of understanding and a determination to get along with those who must live in the world with us. Or are all these protestations of good will and declarations of friendship merely a ruse to disquise real intentions- In the leaders that is at the most a remote possibility; but in the people there is not that much guile. This same generation, now, has seen two wars, each more deadly and destructive than the one before. The people—Mr. Wallace's comman man, and Justice Douglas' little fellow—are getting sick of the senseless waste of life and energy. They are willing to sacrifice to win wars, so that they might stay free; and they love freedom so much that they will sacrifice even more to bring it to others. The people, even more than their leaders perhaps, want a real peace. They do not want land, or reparations, or revenge; they are willing to recognize the valid claims of the enemy. They know the meaning of justice and charity, these common people, those parents of the Marines at Wake Island, those wives who have received the War Department's black-bordered letters. They are not embittered toward the world, or toward justice and charity, but only toward wars. They want peace for their children, and this time they are going to make sure they get what they want.

Hate Fades in Face of Charity

The peace of justice and charity, then, is the common goal. But these words cannot remain mere slogans. Before we can assure others of our good faith, we have to convert these terms into acts. Are we just and charitable? Then at the peace table we must tell the Chinese, "We are giving up our extra-territorial rights in your country." Are we just and charitable? Then we must say to Germany, "You may use these ships of ours in rebuilding your world commerce." Are we really just and really charitable? Then we must tell Japan, "You have as much right as we to the tin and rubber of the East Indies." That policy is not folly or soft-headedness. That is co-operation, a universal good neighbor policy. That is justice and charity at work, and that is what will bring us real peace.

Only Justice To Enemy Will Bring True Peace

This picture is what I see in the future for our world. Is it impossible, improbable, or ideal? In a sense it is, but what is the history of men but the story of men who have done the impossible? Is a world peace based on justice and charity out of the question? No more out of the question than that thirteen separate colonies could become one nation without a king or a dictator to force them. The real choice, though, is not about academic possibilities, but about our wilful determination. Will this peace be made, or will it be passed by? The Roosevelts, Churchills, and Edens cannot answer that question. Only the common man can answer it, for he has fought the war, and he can end it as he wants. There must be lasting peace, or everlasting war. We can sink or swim, survive or perish. If we choose peace then the fight to obtain it will be long and bitter and hard beyond comparison, full of tears and sweat, but the sweet fruit of our victory will be the knowledge that we have acted as a man should.

Wind

I watch the wind upon the hill
It rolls like waves at sea,
And when I listen to the wind—
It seems to talk to me.

I ask it many questions—
But it answers only few,
For it seems I listen only,
To the things it says of you.

—Alynn Grantt

"Universal Antidote"

By Milo Mackin

Today, the world is on the precipice of primitive existence. Tomorrow, mankind, fallen over that precipice, will be wallowing in the slough of immorality. The present condition and the highly probable state of the future spring from two sources; refusal to obey a universal norm or morality (God), and the loss of unity and solidarity among men. The former cause is the result of man's blind adherence to materialism. The latter cause can be traced to the prevalent doctrines of nationalism and imperialism. These two principles have corrupted the hearts and minds of men.

All the evils, that have ravaged the hearts and minds of men during the last two centuries, are combined in the present struggle between anti-totalitarian and totalitarian powers. This war, which circles the globe, this war, which is considered by some lofty-minded people as the prophesied "Armageddon," has ploughed fields for the sowing of evil. Bathed in the flames of war, the world seeks in vain to find a cause for this dire turmoil. All searching is fruitless unless we return to the past. The cause or causes of war will not be found in the days, months, or several years preceding the great conflict. Contrary to this fact, most men seek a cause which directly precipitated the outbreak of hostilities. In truth, the causes of this holocaust, which we are experiencing, found their beginnings two hundred years ago. For the past two centuries the causes have prevailed in the international relations of the world. People, who seek an explanation of the war, will find that the fruit of war blossoms from five seeds: (a) state supremacy, (b) imperialism, (c) nationalism, (d) materialism, and (e) unnecessary armaments. The fifth reason for the gigantic struggle, namely, the prodigious production of arms, is responsible for the extreme nationlism, imperialism, and state supremacy rampant in the world. Supported by huge war supplies and equipment, each nation considers itself invincible, each state is encouraged to extend its rule, whether absolute or tempered with self-government, over other nations, to subjugate less powerful peoples, and frequently to adopt a tyrannical attitude toward its own people. Outlaw these implements of war, and no state will pride itself on its destructive might; no state will enforce ruthlessly its will on weaker and smaller nations; there will be no state capable of conquering the world. Without arms to threaten weak peoples, without war materials to bolster its outrageous demands, each nation will be forced, whether voluntarily or unwillingly, to follow a more conciliating program, to adopt a more compromising policy. One of the requirements of permanent universal peace is the total destruction of national armaments and the wholehearted condemnation of future arms production. If such a measure is not put into effect after this conflict, the identical suituations will prevail. Nations, proud of their armed might, will make uncompromising demands on neighboring states; with powerful machines in their possession, aggressive states will not rest until minor powers are crushed and placed under the yoke of slavery.

Today, and not later, the world must be rescued from future perdition resulting from adherence to the principles of secularism. There is only one path which leads to universal peace: the path of Christianity. Only the Catholic Church can inaugurate a movement, led by practical and sincere Catholics the world over and containing principles of universal morality and international unity, which will defeat the forces of secularism. Since this great international struggle sprung from the roots of secularism, the Catholic Church can eradicate this group of illogical beliefs and immoral doctrines by persuading the world to accept these precepts on which a universal permanent peace will flourish. These principles, two in number, are the unequivocal acceptance of God as the Authority of universal morality, and the unity and solidarity of all men of all lands. A most zealous and fervent advocate of these principles since Saint Peter found the Bishopric of Rome, the Roman Catholic Church is the only possible conqueror of secularism.

The Church realizes that a just peace is difficult to attain. The Church is aware of the fact that the spirit of peace does not possess the intelligence and hearts of men; that there is an unequal distribution of privileges and burdens, of rights and duties; that a hard, egotistical nationalism, sybolic of hatred and envy, reigns over the world; that competition and antagonism exist in the place of voluntary cooperation; and that the rights of the week and small are not respected, for there is an overwhelming ambition for hegemony and mastery. With such a clear understanding of world affairs, the Catholic Church is best qualified to propose the principles on which a permanent peace would rest. The acceptance of these tenets would sound the deathknell of secularism.

In his encyclical, "Summi Pontificatus", Pope Pius XII indicated to the world the way toward peace by advocating various general principles and by reminding the world of its duties to God and to itself.

"The ultimate cause of the evils which we deplore in modern society is the denial and rejection of a universal norm of morality as well for the individual and social life as for international relations . . . . ." This is My commandment: that you love one another, as I have loved you' . . .

. . . . It was the Creator's will that civil sovereignty should regulate social life after the dictates of an order changeless in its universal principles; (it) should facilitate the attainment in the temporal order by individuals of physical, intellectual, and moral perfection; and (it) should aid them to reach their supernatural end."

In his Christmas message of 1940 Pope Pius XII proclaimed five essential prerequisites for the search of a new order: (a) triumph over hate; (b) triumph over mistrust, which is responsible for the failure of international agreements; (c) triumph over the disturbing principles that utility determines the legality and righteousness of everything, and that might makes right; (d) triumph over the economic disparities and inequalities of nations; (e) triumph over the spirit of cold egoism which leads to the volation of the "righteous, wholesome, and disciplined liberty of citizens." Pope Pius XII concluded his discussion of international affairs with these words: "(Egoism) must be supplanted by sincere juridical and economic solidarity . . . in accordance with the precepts of Divine law amongst peoples assured of their autonomy and independence." Hegel and Rousseau and Marx and supplied by

"A Document In Madness"

By Professor James L. Hagerty

These are astonishing days. Statesmen become prophets on the waves of the air, the corner grocer develops an international mind to explain the shortage of sugar, the man in the street is transformed into a new creature who is fearful in Tunis, wrathful in Buna, proud in Burma, cold in Iceland, hopeful on the Don, and lost on Main Street. Or the same man in the street, a youth last year, or perhaps one of the quieter citizens who used to spend his vacations with the National Guard, returns from Australia or Batan or Britain or Mandalay, now a world traveler with a story could he tell it, too terrible to hear.

Meanwhile our Commander-in-chief, who bears the great responsibility of guiding us through such deperate times, must secure from our citizenry soldiers and their leaders capable of defending our land and our homes, and political aides pledged to preserve the principles upon which this government is authorized, the Constitution of the United States. To whom does he turn for aid? Obviously to our schools. And so there is a feverish actvity on the part of educators to turn out a product that can keep pace with the incredible increase in production in ships and planes. The military has made its demands and the educational leaders are developing a program designed to accelerate the learning and character building process, by a sort of psychological pre-fabrication. Mr. Henry J. Kaiser is more in their minds than Locke and Herbart and Rousseau. What can they do when we must have men capable of leading others in war, and when that need is present and immediate?

Quick Production In Education Is Now the Vogue

No wonder there is surprise at Saint Mary's on the part of upper classmen, who in the present emergency are privileged to continue their usual studies under the eyes of the Army, Navy, and Marines. They note Freshmen on the campus with ancient tomes under their arms, dodging the smart companies of our cadets, to find a quiet spot where they may pore over the trial of Socrates, or discuss the campaigns of Xerxes against the Greeks in Herodotus, or wrestle with a problem in geometry or science, or recreate the hates and fears, the courage and hopes that moved men in the Iliad, or sustained Odysseus in the ageless epic on the family. Perhaps even some of the faculty are befuddled to see a reversion to the past when the "trend" is all to the future. Heavens!—or is that the right expletive—is not an educational program like this actually "subversive" at such a time! But the surprise that should slay these various sceptics of the intelligence of lowly freshmen, is that these neophytes in life and learning enjoy Plato and Thucydides and Aeschylus, and are learning at first hand things about truth and falsity, good and evil, life and death, science and art that have been completely suppressed by lectures and textbooks, the papier-mache education of our century, streamlined for "grades" and "degrees" but powerless to make man think and desire effectively.

"Great Books" Gives Real Contact with Life

If it be granted that the superior man is one who can size up a situation, that is, understand it as well as see it in relation to the passing moment; determine the appropriate attitude towards it, or the hight action to take; communicate his knowledge of the situation to other clearly, and influence others effectively to act appropriately in the event—this will be the true object of our educational effort, not only now, but always. And if we can produce such men in our schools, they should be leaders not only in usual times but first in peace and first in war as well. The people of the United States need such men to govern them, the armed forces need such men as officers. Are they produced by our school system, or does the superior man develop without reference to his school experience? Perhaps there is a positive correlation in the information possessed by thousands of Americans and the hopes they have for political and economic changes. But if leaders of education have been gullible in soothing the present generation of students with a syrup concoted of facile medicine men like Counts, Bode, Rugg, and Kilpatrick, not to mention practical men like Rexford G. Tugwell, our procurement officers in the Army and Navy find little positive correlation between general education and the ability to face a practical problem and to obey a command.

A boy or girl must learn to understand, to calculate, to read, to listen, to observe; and to communicate what he knows through these inner operations of his mind in speaking and writing. The creative use of his knowledge may result in art and invention, but this is not the work of education. The school might facilitate such work more generally in its pupils, if it knew HOW. At present it merely hires geniuses to teach, and "correlates" their real work in science and the practical arts with education. I wonder are the twelve men who understand Einstein on the Princeton faculty? It should be self-evident that you learn to think by thinking, to reckon by reckon... read by reading, to observe by looking... conserve by speaking. Nor is it hard t... each and all of these activities mu... oped in each person. It is di... without speaking or writing, th... to achieve the thinking and wri... ing. Mathematical formulas... tion in fact are the works o... poets, not thinking men. ... think occasionally to disti... lunatic. Even lovers have... true. Pure thinkers are co... vapid theories on pragm... lecturing on ethics like Be... Russell says that no ethic... philosophy. So it is impossib... er his morals or metaphysic... Or why he should be allowe... but mathematics.

The freshmen of Saint Mary... not recognize all the implications... ing program upon which they are en... they have campaigned with Cyrus i... far beyond the... grasps of Hitler; ... sail with Nicias ... cuse and in the ... events that pass... wonder if they sh... see Naples before they die, and perhaps ... tate on Athens' dream of empire. They... recognize the thoughts of Pericles in the w... of Winston Churchill, and it will occur to th... that the men who triumphed at Waterloo read... Homer and Thucydides as well as played at... Eton. They will have learned from Plato the love of God, the infinite worth of man's soul, the need of studying oneself, and the duty of thinking precisely and persistently. And as they continue to read the best that has been thought and written in the long history of man, in science, history, literature, and philosophy, not to mention religion, who can question the significance of such an educational project? It has come too late to serve our ountry in her present need, but if we are to endure as freshmen hereafter, we must restore the liberal arts to American educational theory. We have had enough of tinkering in the schools, and R. U. R. is more than a stage play.

New Program Lends Vitality To College Learning

But this is not all. America must establish and preserve liberal education now more than ever. But liberal education is impossible without religion. This was a platitude to the fathers of our country but it is a paradox to our current leaders in education. In the last Great War a young captain was killed in Flanders, leading his men in a successful advance against the enemy. He had come to battle from teaching Greek in an English university. Among his effects was found a Greek Testament and a muddy copybook in which he had translater St. Paul's EPISTLES TO THE CORINTHIANS. It breaks off with a portion of EPHESIANS. On the last page there was written this thought:

> "I have learned that in every case where fear-producing rumours have arisen, the rumour was produced by fear, and was not true, and that all so-called facts, or news, no matter what they may be, or on what authority promulgated, in so far as they are fear-begetting or fear-begotten, are false, without foundation, and will be found in the issue and upshot of events to be wholly without reality, or just grounds for existence. But this no one has the right to say except in Christ, in the understanding of the one Mind which dissipates all contrary to itself, and recreates the world."

Monsignor Sheen has said that America n... to affirm a great idea to oppose the false... total absolutes of Nazism. We can disc... that idea in the Christian tradition of cul... but it will never flourish in an education ad... ting the relativity of truth, questioning th... tegrity and soul of man, and denying the... law.

"To Be Found—God"

By Eymard Gallagher

(Editor's note: This is the winning speech of the Cottle Oratorical contest. Mr. Gallagher reminds the reader that present national and international conditions negate some of the precepts suggested in this oration).

"Move over, buddy. I want to lie down."

"But this is my grave. I'm the Unknown Soldier. World War 1917-1918—the war to end war, you know."

"Yes, I know. And I'm the Unknown Soldier, Universal War, 1942. You did not end it, you see."

"What! You don't mean they fought again?"

"Fought again? Huh, they had hardly signed the Versailles Treaty before they began quarreling. And today they're burying Unknown Soldiers again."

"But the League of Nations, Locarno, and the other treaties, the churches and peace societies—I though—"

"Yes, I remember. But man decided he could get along without God. Move over!"

The great crisis now upon our generation has resulted from men's rejection of God. They thought they could build up a great material structure relying on their own resources alone.

Man's Error s From Up God

Having cast aside Christianity, they sought to substitute a temporal paradise of their own. The prophets of the new kingdom told us that mankind having abandoned the and outmoded teachings of the ed forward to the new dawn of rogress and prosperity. Once was freed from tradition and uld march forward gloriously ntific invention and achieves brotherly love would pre- earth. But these were false human species instead of era of enlightenment and ed into a state of horrible nical, materialistic monster e is putting the exploits of shame. He is regimented ynamic energy. The blood of soaking the battlefields of and Asia.

t Egyptian was also a material- and efficient. If a material civil- the final aspiration of man, then yptian succeeded more than any others.

alism lot Needs an

But the Egyptian civilization did not last because men were not created for that purpose alone. Our modern civilization is being crushed beneath us for the very same reason. We ot hope to bring order out of chaos, nay, cannot even hope to win the war unless an comes to realize his real purpose and destiny; that he is not a marvelous machine, but that he possesses an immortal soul. Man must find God. He must accept Him, for the real challenge to us today is not the one presented by Hitler or Japan. A challenge is being hurled at us by Almighty God—and that challenge is this—Do you want Me? Can you find a place for Me in your great earthly kingdom?

This war should teach man a lesson. It should, it must, help him find God. Man should be able to realize by now that if Christianity had continued to be a vital influence in men's lives, the modern world would not have fallen into a tstate of wild despair and social chaos. Above all things, there could be no rebirth of the brutal mechanical man, no reversion to primitive barbarism.

God is needed to suppress successfully our common enemy. This mechanical man which opposes us is noted for one thing, and that is efficiency. But he must first be inspired by some driving idea, be it good or evil. He is a slave to what we call an ideology, something which all men must have before they can act. It fills them with a fierce determination to go on their way of conquest. It is difficult to explain how the men of these forces—for the forces are made up of individual human beings—become possessed of this passionate, dynamic energy which impels them forward. Down to the last man in the ranks they are all imbued with this driving energy, this genius for organization, this willingness to lay themselves prostrate before the new state. These men appear to have a total disregard for their own lives. They appear to despise death itself.

God is Only Relief From Mechanist View of Man

Now, the point to be made is that this same dynamic energy is precisely the thing which the self-styled defenders of democracy so notably lack. From a purely militaristic point of view they must somehow acquire it before they can defeat the forces drawn up against them. Must we conclude that an efficient ny cannot be produced except by a barbarous ilization? If this were true, it would follow t it cannot be produced until the fundamen- principles of freedom are first destroyed; citizens are regimented; until they become mental and moral slaves of an ideology; until they learn to despise death because they despise the human person.

mocracies k Power Make als Stick

If this be the only way to acquire discipline and the will to action, then free men are incapable of energy and action. This assumption will not hold in the face of all the great crusades of the past, in the face of all the struggles which men have undertaken for the sake of freedom. The ghosts of the men of Spain who held back the Oriental tide, of the men who signed the Declaration of Independence, of the martyrs whose blood was shed on Dublin streets, would rise up to protest against such an assumption. Neither will the assumption hold in the face of that long line of civilian pioneers. Those on the honor roll did not despise death nor did they despise life. They knew the value and price of human life. They feared death as all normal men fear it. But they confronted it as men of true courage confront it. They underwent great sacrifices for aims that were worthy of human life—for knowledge and truth, for justice and honor, for God and country. These men were free.

Yes, free men can exert energy and courage. But why is it lacking today? We have developed a civilization which knows the price of human life, but which sets up as its main value the perishable life of man—pleasure, money, selfishness, the possession of goods, —and therefore fears death as the supreme evil. The natural order, the perishable life of man were set before him as his final and last end. That the natural order should have been brought into harmony with the supernatural, did not enter into the picture. There was even an attempt to drive the supernatural from the minds of men. It was found that the new visions and dreams and false illusions were incompatible with religion. So religion was shelved. As a result it became a general belief that it does not matter in the least what you believe, provided you did some vague thing which is called the right thing. This concept of life has led to a debasement of every natural and human value we know. It took a man named Hitler to make known to us the state of corruption and confusion in which we live.

Modern Philosophy Values Temporal Goods

In order to believe in democracy, we must believe that there is a difference between right and wrong, between truth and falsity, between good and bad. These are the principles free men fight and die for. Yet the moral fiber of our society has been destroyed, and there are no principles to defend and to urge men on to action. The moribund armies of Great Britain are utterly hopeless when put to the test because men cannot carry on a hard struggle for a vague relativism in thought and religion for a ruthless imperialism, for a brutal commercial supremacy. The leaders know this very well. They know that the men will not swallow the same old hypocrisy, the mocking appeals, the sanctimonious illusions that formerly deceived them. Nor can the leaders appeal to the natural virtues because these are no longer recognized in practice. In a commercialized, secularized society, there is not much respect left for individual dignity, there is not much loyalty to the family group, there is very little love for soil and fatherland.

Virtues Are Not Admitted As Forceful

All these principles of freedom have been divorced from God and religion which gives them meaning and purpose and makes them a vital influence among men. Is it any wonder then that the nation's leaders are appealing desperately to the principles of religion? They are calling for a defense, not of naturalism, not of liberalism, not of any of the modern illusions, but of "our Christian civilization".

Therein lies the successful way to victory. Men must regain a tenacious belief in the principles of free men so that from the principles they can attain the incentive and inspiration to exert their energy and their courage to achieve victory. But these principles cannot be appreciated unless man returns to that which gives them life and meaning. Yes, man must return to religion—man must turn to God. It is sheer folly to hope to win the war or the peace following the war if we fail to accept the aid of God—if we fail to ask Him on our side. How can we hope to beat Godlessness by being Godless ourselves? How can we hope to establish a lasting peace without invoking the justice and mercy of the crucified Christ Who forgave His murderers with the words, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do"? How can we expect to preserve the principles of freedom unless we champion the Author of freedom?

APGU

"The Dark Era"

By Vincent Mancini

The belligerent nations of the world had foreseen the necessity for change long ago, and their preparations in the last century have now been made evident only too forcefully. But they are seeking revolutions in the wrong channels, and they are striving to reform the wrong things. For years, they have been trying to reform, exactly——things. Never have they tried to reform themselves who are the causes for these things. If you can reform the man, you most certainly can reform his institutions. But not seeing this, or not wanting to see it, they are today striving to establish their new order, or new era of reformation for institutions. But their era will not be a democratic one, for they have no place in their plans for the rights of man. Their era will only be a truce, not a peace. It will merely be a cessation of hostilities until some strong faction can rise again to take vengeance on an armistice that was meted out in hate. What is the use of overthrowing a Hitler or a Stalin, if we keep the spirit that breeds them?

So in order to establish a just and lasting peace, based on the fundamentals of democratic principle, we must look at the conundrum from an angle sharp enough to place us impartially, on the vantage point of another world. We come to three conclusions: first, the job must be done by a religious organization; second, it must be outside the sphere of national association; and third, it must be done by the most influential of these agencies. The system of religion which might perform the work must have its doctrines imbedded in justice, and especially in charity. For peace is a matter of love more than justice. Justice merely removes the obstacles for the conditions for peace; love is the actual activity of peace. This then will be the spiritual half of our union of mankind. Now to look for the material. By observing the old league of nations, we can see that this is not what we want. We want no political organization which is interested mainly in maintaining the status quo, neglecting the pleas of the vanquished who must seek other means of getting what they need. We want no organization which emphasizes national independence and then wonders why its sanctions are not carried out—we want no mere union of different sovereign states. When you get a company of men together, you can't shout orders at them when you're within the ranks yourself, so neither can you tie nations together into a league, if you are one of the nations. Yes, the job must be done by someone outside the sphere of national association.

Now there are many agencies which have no national bonds, but the majority of them are not large enough and strong enough to accomplish such an endeavor. Yet, we know of one that is, and it is in conjunction with out third condition, in that it is the most influential of the prospective group.

The Papacy of the Roman Catholic Church is the only agency capable of undertaking such a task! In the past, the Papacy has always proved that it has the vitality to determine the ultimate destiny of mankind, in every crisis.

But since 1870, the Pope has been able to exert even greater influence than in the past, because having been deprived of his temporal possessions, he has a relatively free position as a neutral, since he cannot be accused of territorial ambitions with his temporal domains gone. He can now shout orders at the soldiers, because he isn't within their ranks. He can now tie a bundle of twigs together, because he isn't one of the twigs.

Some men will undoubtedly accept him. But we will still have to deal with those who can't see any sense in establishing a just peace, precisely because they can't tell the difference between right and wrong. These men will have to be treated with understanding and mild compulsion until such a time when they will be able to comprehend truth more clearly.

But this won't be simple, because we've strayed too far from the righteous path—much too far. There's a common cry in the streets today, "The world is at war!", they say. But it isn't merely a war, it's a crucifixion. Yes, there was darkness in the beginning of the second era when they crucified Christ, and there is darkness now in the beginning of the third, when we are crucifying Him again. The darkness of hate; that of greed; the darkness of pride: all constitute that state in which we are again contesting the right to ask Pilate for His blood.

"And by and by, through these folded hands, may all the race of clenched fists,—the race of Cain—come beneath that cross where there is a Man outstretched as the banner of salvation. By and through the charities and prayers of these folded hands, will those clenched fists open and release their hate. And then, those Hands which were nailed by hate, will detach themselves and fold themselves, not in judgement, but in embrace, that all the world may know how sweet is the love of Christ."

"Keith, Old Master"

By Milo Mackin

No one need ask the theme of "Keith: Old Master of California" by Brother Cornelius. Harry Noyes Pratt, director of the Crocker Art Gallery, informs one and all in the introduction that "with Brother Cornelius it has been a labor of love, and that is evident in its pages. It is William Keith, as seen by one who loves him". No description could be truer; no explanation could be more conclusive. In these few words Mr. Pratt reveals the prevailing spirit of the biography and the attitude of the biographer.

The natural simplicity, characteristic of the writing of Brother Cornelius, invites all to peruse his literary creation. It is not overladen with terms and remarks familiar only to artists; it does not include abstruse references to the complex procedures of professional painters. To the contrary, "Keith: Old Master of California" is written in the language of the layman. The coherence and clarity of the volume are so pronounced, that no one could misunderstand its significance. In brief, the style of writing is unique in its simplicity. This, let it be known, is no mean task for an artist steeped in the intricacies of his profession. In addition, the incomparable description of Keith masterpieces and the novel use of factual "talking pictures" and "reconstructions" by Brother Cornelius add to the singular charm of the book.

"Keith: Old Master of California" is a detailed study of the celebrated landscape artist; all events and incidents from his birth to his death are reviewed. In the first chapter Brother Cornelius acquaints us with the fact that Keith was nutured for the first eight years by his grandparents. After his eighth birthday his mother, with the children, moved to "the States". The "man" of the family, Keith supported the little family by serving as a lawyer's assistant. Failing in this service, he found success as an apprentice to an engraver. We next find Keith in California at the height of the Gold-Rush, not as a prospective miner and millionaire, but as the representative of Harper Brothers.

During his youth Keith, who was subject to spells of melancholy, experienced a mutual misunderstanding with his mother. The condition, the author explained, could be attributed to the fact that Keith's early childhood was spent in the gentle care of his grandparents. Variance was one of the effects of the readjustment of Keith to change in parental authority.

Without the love, sacrifice, and inspiration of two exemplary women, Elizabeth Emerson and Mary McHenry, Keith would never have gained that pinnacle of fame and success which his name and memory now occupy. In 1864 the Scotch artist married Miss Emerson, a talented and cultured person. In those years Keith was at the "foot of the ladder". From his humble position recognition and acclaim seemed infinitely distant; in fact, he viewed such honors as beyond his grasp. It was only the constant encouragement of the first Mrs. Keith which enabled him to rise above the depths of mediocrity.

Mrs. Keith Plays Big Role in His Life

When Keith had won, through sheer industry, an enviable and leading position in the painting circles of San Francisco; his wife was snatched from him, after eighteen years of marital happiness. The death of Mrs. Keith left the California landscape artist a broken man. Writing to Mrs. John McHenry, Keith revealed his profound sorrow: "Eighteen years of married life with never a cross word or look from her, but oh, how many from me." Overcome with grief, and suddenly realizing the amazing self-sacrificing work of his wife in his behalf; Keith imagined he had not been a completely devoted and affectionate husband.

Had he not met a very noble and virtuous woman, who resembled his deceased wife, both in form and character; Keith might have wandered through his remaining years a reckless and cynical individual. However, in 1883 his marriage to Miss McHenry, a promising young lawyer student, rescued him from the "valley of despair"; marriage to this intellectual, charitable, and magnanimous person predicted a future consisting of innumerable successes. Like her predecessor, the second Mrs. Keith subordinated her desires and ambitions to those of her husband. A most praiseworthy helpmate, Mrs. Keith, who was victorious frequently won in good-natured controversies with her husband, was considered on these occasions to be "just like a lawyer".

Keith, who once advised a friend that "you must work—it is work that counts", admittedly believed in "fatality". However, he defined it as life, experience, faith, and a kind of humble trust. To him "fatality" also signified dumb patience—"willing to wait, and a willingness to work while the day lasts."

According to Brother Cornelius, Keith was canny, tactful, and exhibited incomparable artistic spontaneity. A domestic individual, he preferred the solitude of his cozy parlor to the glamour of elaborate parties and social gatherings. Deeply interested in young and struggling artists, Keith delighted in helping budding painters. One incident in particular revealed his charitable disposition. To comfort a sick woman, Keith hung one of his pictures on a wall in her room and suggested that she study the "cool-looking" picture whenever she felt warm and feverish. Not only was this a charitable act, but it was an example of applied psychology. On another occasion Keith manifested his intense sensitivity. Entering the house of a friend, he noticed a bowl of wild flowers on the table. Appalled by this sight, he rebuked the woman for destroying the wild beauty of nature.

Keith is Canny, Tactful, Artistic

Believing solitude to be conducive to creative work, Keith was irritated by the interference of admiring strangers. Regarding painting as personal as private letters, Keith maintained that a landscape drawing was the personal property of its creator until it was placed on exhibition.

The San Francisco fire of 1906 destroyed Keith paintings valued at approximately $500,000. Staggering under the effects of this disaster, he was dealt another blow by Fate. Absorbed in a reminiscent mood, Keith was pacing through San Francisco streets strewn with earthquake debris when he accidentally tumbled into an excavation. His eyesight was severely impaired as a result of this accident. In fact, some friends feared his complete loss of vision. In spite of these misfortunes Keith, possessing that unflinching determination so peculiar to Scotch Highlanders, optimistically rolled his sleeves and returned to the task of rebuilding and remodeling. With Mrs. Keith by his side nothing could master him.

College Visualizes Keith Gallery

Brother Cornelius concludes "Keith: Old Master of California" with an epilogue. This conclusion concerns the future art museum to be erected on the campus of Saint Mary's College in 1961. The visionary building, which may be a reality within two decades, is classified in the file of dreams as "Keith Memorial Museum".

A Sonnet

Love does not in nature fail to find
The smoothness of your face, your honeyed hair,
Your lips that seem to me like ripened rind
Of fruit from fabled land. Nor does the air
For naught around your misty presence steal
Sweet odors from reddest rose, and hurry
Forth their virtues for to bring and reel
Around my troubled mind so that the flurry
Of care and woe be gone. O Queen, O Spright!
That doth with Diana disperse the night
Of darkness, despair, diversity; thou art
To me the essence of being. The light
Of love itself in thy nearness doth start
And end–to cherish–never more to part.

—Anonymous

Thoughts

Thoughts at night when day is done
Blended with the evening breeze, which
Travel through the barren hills and whispers
In the leaning trees.

Thoughts at day beneath the sun
Which search out for the distant seas, and
Like some ghostlike phantom, still
Echo out beneath the Will.

Thoughts I have, where I may roam
From smoking hills to velvet foam–
But always, clinging fast like stone,
My fondest thoughts are still of home.

—Alynn Grantt
(Pen-name of Thomas Meehan)

Shadowing THE GAELS

By MARK SMOLICH
Assistant Sports Editor

Two victories in as many starts is the record thus far of the Saint Mary's casaba cavorters, under the tutelage of Louis "Dutch" Conlan. Though the Gaels are rated highly among the top Pacific Coast quintets, it must be realized that their endeavors to date have not been exactly pleasant.

THE BIFFER — Diminutive guard, Bill "Biff" Burke, has lost none of his accuracy and flashy ball-handling from last season, when he was one of the leading soph cagers on the Coast.

Conlan is faced with the same difficulty as was grid mentor Jimmy Phelan last September. Indeed, things are not "as usual" at Moraga, and athletics of all sorts must make way for bigger and more important things.

The Naval Pre-Flight training program has occupied the local gymnasium so that it has been necessary for the cagers to travel to San Francisco, Oakland and Acalanes High School to get in their practice sessions. Whenever possible, the gymnasium was used but even then the players had to contend with a large, heavy wrestling and tumbling mat which covered half the hardwood.

Hardly a manner for Conlan to prepare a top-notch team aspiring for nationwide fame, to be sure. But, as did Mr. Phelan, the personable guide of Gael basketball destinies will likewise make the best of everything and turn out a quintet capable of giving all opponents severe headaches.

"Adverse travelling conditions were partially responsible for our defeats during the past season." —Babe Hollingberry, Washington State College football coach.

"Ditto."—James Merlin Phelan.

Typical University of San Francisco juvenilism was demonstrated last Tuesday evening when their basketballers were soundly trounced by San Jose State. The Spartans took the floor with a Negro player wearing their colors and the remarks hurled at him by the Don student body are not suitable for printing in this or any other decent paper.

And all that coming from a group of college men, some of them future officers in the armed services of our country, living in a land that now stresses democracy more than ever before.

An adult mind in the USF rooting section is as rare as a full tank of gasoline.

Many Saint Mary's athletes are still rubbing tenderly very bruised portions of their anatomies, due to the hard paddling handed by the members of the Block SM society during the initiations held earlier this week. A poll was recently taken among the students and the results are as follows.

THE ACT THAT FLOPPED—Jack Germaine and Irwin Barnickol. It seems that Pocahontas simply didn't have it.

BEST COSTUMES — Lex Daoust, Farron Brumfield and Joe Ferem. The latter's crying act drew the attention of a mother in Lafayette but John "Mayor" Sanborne met the well-meaning woman at the bridge and explained the situation nicely (and then escorted her home.)

PRETTIEST COUPLE — Mel "Susie" Sattui and Ev Josephs. The Shadower advises "Susie" not to sport that makeup and revealing dress outside the campus unless "she" craves attention.

BEST SONG AND DANCE TEAM—Frank Carrillo and Jack Verutti, with Gonzalo Morales and Joe Suarez a close second. Suarez, a dashing caballero, was doing alright until Gonzie saw Pete "John L." Bellani flex his biceps and left the good Senor.

HERE AND THERE

Gussie Mota, ace forward, has been as cold as a Moraga morning, casing but seven points in two games.

The frosh hoopsters showed to good advantage against Stockton Ordnance Depot, with Ernie Filiberti and Al Conti looking particularly impressive . . . **Nevada's All-Opponent team honored Tony Compagno, Bill McPartland and Al Ratto. Santa Clara selected McPartland and Ray Curry, giving Bellani and Verutti honorable mention . . .** Dante Magnani, ex-Gael, was selected on the All-Professional team which meets the Washington Redskins later this month.

Nine of the twenty Saint Mary's touchdowns came via the airlanes, ten through the line and one on a pass interception, proving the versatility of this year's Gael grid machine . . . Lt. Jim McPartland, 1941 halfback, has been transferred to Miami Beach, Florida.

Fullback Tony Compagno Selected On West Shrine Team

By TOM DOWD, Collegian Sports Editor

Sunday the West Shrine Team, our own Tony Compagno included, will move in on the University of Santa Clara campus, there to toil in preparation for the East-West game in Kezar on January 1.

Compagno, the stocky fullback from Jefferson High School in Daly City, was chosen early this week by West Coach Babe Hollingberry and the Shrine Committee.

Santa Clara, arch athletic enemy of the Galloping Gaels, placed one man on the West squad, All-Coast end Alyn Beals.

Three men from California—a team licked five times this season—were named to the Shrine squad. They are backs Jim Jurkovich and Frank Porto, and end John Ferguson.

The selection of the Three Bears is an obvious play to the huge California following in this area, for several teams that whipped Cal placed fewer men on the West team.

USF placed one. For once I am not gloating, for Don halfback Vic Ramus should have been chosen ahead of Porto. The Bears are not so good a team as to rate three men, and the Dons are not so poor as to rate zero men.

Compagno's appointment marks the third consecutive year that the Galloping Gaels have been represented in the New Year's Day Classic. Andy Marefos, the big Greek fullback, played in the East-West Game in 1941, and star center Brad Sheafe was a standout in the 1942 contest in New Orleans.

Tony Compagno rose to Pacific Coast gridiron fame in his sophomore year—Red Strader's first as head coach, following the fabulous Madigan regime. He was a right halfback then, and Tony won the hearts of the rabid Saint Mary's pigskinatics, who became sold on this speedy pass pass-snatching soph.

Their enthusiasm chilled the following year, however, when Tony (still at right half) suddenly became impotent. It appeared as if the old rip-roaring 1940 Compagno was gone for good. The latter part of the season he was beaten out at right half by Ray Ahlstrom.

Looking back on it, the probable reason for Compagno's poor showing last season was the fact that he had become too heavy for a good halfback (he packs 190 pounds on a five-foot nine-inch frame) and had lost that extra speed needed by a standout half.

The introduction of Jimmy Phelan's reign this fall found Tony Compagno at fullback, a position at which he became better than ever before. And three months after his first game at fullback, Tony finds himself with a highly coveted post on the Shrine Team.

Following is the now complete West Team roster:

ENDS—Alyn Beals (Santa Clara); Nick Susoeff (Washington State); John Ferguson (California); Dub Lamb (Oklahoma).

TACKLES—Ed Stamm and Bruno Banducci (Stanford); Lloyd Wickett (Oregon State); Bob Freidman (Washington); Norman Verry (USC).

GUARDS—Chuck Taylor (Stanford); Mike Fitzgerald (Missouri); Barbo Barnett (Baylor).

CENTERS—Walt Harrison (Washington); Bill Remington (Washington State).

BACKS—Don Reece (Missouri); Willie Zapalak (Texas A & M); Bob Steuber (Missouri); Tommy Roblin (Oregon); Jim Jurkovich and Frank Porto (California); Bob Kennedy (Washington State); Tony Compagno (Saint Mary's).

Gaels, Dons, Broncs Will Play Frosh

Yearlings Can Play On Varsity After January 1

By STAN GILLIAM

Falling in line with the recent action of the Pacific Coast Conference moguls, the athletic representatives of the University of San Francisco, Santa Clara University, and Saint Mary's College have all agreed to allow the use of freshmen in varsity athletic competition after the first of the year.

It is expected that this move will enable many of the smaller schools, including Saint Mary's, to field representative teams in each of the three major sports during the coming year. The outlook, up until yesterday, when the announcement was made, was far from bright, particularly considering the announcement from the war department that all reservists are subject to immediate call to active duty.

AFFECTS BASKETBALL

The most important effect at the present time will be in the realm of basketball, where many of the schools have promising frosh who might well have gone into the service before ever seeing a minute of varsity competition. Saint Mary's will benefit particularly by the move, having four highly rated freshmen on the squad who otherwise would be limited in their playing to participation in contests against service outfits.

Upon their showing against the Stockton Ordnance team, Ernie Filiberti and Al Conti, both All-City men from Poly High in San Francisco, and Ray Sabo and Earl Wallis, top flight Los Angeles prep stars, all have a chance of displacing one or more of the present varsity hoopsters from their posts.

When asked for comment, Brother Lucius, faculty member of the President's board of athletic control stated: "It could well be the saving of varsity athletics at Saint Mary's College. I do not know just how we would have been able to carry on if the use of freshmen had not been okayed."

Gael Facts:

Ten Touchdowns Out Of 20 Scored Through the Line

Official statistics recently released by Saint Mary's publicity department revealed that the Galloping Gaels possessed an impressive record.

In ten games played this season the Gaels held their opponents to 47 points; and a total of 1642 yards by rushing and passing for an average of just 164.2 yards per game. Much credit is given the Saint Mary's linemen which has been the best Gael forward wall for some time.

In team total offense the Gaels amassed 1590 yards on running plays and 1247 yards through the air for a team average of 283.7 yards per game.

FLASHING PASSING

By passes the Gaels had an average of 124.7 yards per game, and by rushing averaged 159 yards per game. The Gaels passed 181 times, completed 79 of their passes and had 15 intercepted by their opponents for a total of 1247 yards. 44 per cent of the passes thrown by Giusti, Podesto, and Germaine were completed.

Leading individual passer was Johnny Podesto, who in seven games attempted 119 passes, completing 57 of them for a total of 843 yards. This gave Johnny an average of 124 yards per game and a percentage of 47 per cent.

Leading Gael scorer for the season was Gonzalo Morales, who accounted for 31 points on four touchdowns and seven extra points. Ray Ahlstrom and Jack Verutti with three touchdowns each were tied for second place with a total of 18 points.

BRUMFIELD PASS SNATCHER

End Farron Brumfield caught two touchdown passes and, by adding an extra point gave himself a total of 13 points. Fullback Tony Compagno and sub-quarterback Irv Barnickol each tallied two touchdowns for 12 points apiece.

Roy Giusti and John Podesto, Gael left halfbacks accounted for 9 and 7 points respectively. Al Ratto, center, took a lateral in the Nevada game for his six points for the year; and Joe Ferem, quarterback caught a pass for six points. Completing the Gael scores was end Curry who scored three points, one on a safety and another on a pass after touchdown.

BALL HAWK—Speedy Eddie Cerf, stellar forward, will start for "Dutch" Conlan's crew tonight against the San Francisco Athletic Club. He leads Gael scorers in games played thus far.

Team Scores 2 Victories

Eddie Cerf Pots 25 In Ordnance Tilt; Biff Burke Hits 14

Continuing where they left off last season, the Galloping Gaels on the hardwood made an auspicious debut in their first two games of the year, defeating the Stockton Ordnance Depot 60-37, and the College of the Pacific 48-42.

In the first contest, played in Kezar Pavilion, December 11, the Gaels, paced by stocky Ed Cerf at forward, jumped into an early lead, which grew to seven points by half time, when the Gaels led 26-19.

During the second half, the Moragans piled up 34 more tallies to but 19 for the Stocktonians, and when the final whistle blew they led by a nifty 23 points.

CERF HITS 25

Cerf, who scored 25 points, was high for the evening, followed by Angelo Maestri, with nine. Scoring 15 of his points in the second half, Cerf made 12 field goals in all, against only one point from the foul line. Maestri, who was in complete control of the backboards, aided materially in the Gael win.

The COP game, which was played in the Civic Auditorium, on December 15, was a nip and tuck battle throughout most of the first half, but the Gaels were able to pull ahead by seven points with a final spurt before the midway mark and the Tigers were unable to close the gap during the second half.

BURKE TALLIES

Small "Biff" Burke, at guard for the Gaels, was the offensive star of the fray, with 14 points to his credit, followed by Cerf, with nine. Sophomore Earl Strared, who spelled Mota, contributed eight points, and spearheaded the Gael attack while he was in the game.

Ortez of COP equalled Burke's effort with 14 points also, followed by Toomay, a siz foot six center, who was troublesome all evening, with 11 tallies. The box scores follow:

SAINT MARY'S	FG.	FT.	T.
Cerf, f	12	1	25
Feerick, f	2	0	4
Conti, f	1	2	4
Mota, f	1	0	2
Strader, f	0	0	0
Shannon, f	0	1	1
Driscoll, c	0	0	0
Filiberti, c	2	0	4
Franz, c	1	2	4
Burke, g	2	3	7
Murphy, g	0	0	0
Sabo, g	0	0	0
Maestri, g	4	1	9
TOTALS	25	10	60

STOCKTON ORD. DEPOT	FG.	FT.	T.
Beagley, f	0	1	1
Kocherin, f	0	0	0
Mickelson, f	4	1	9
Judgens, c	3	3	9
Chapman, c	0	0	0
Brown, g	1	1	3
Hill, g	1	1	3
Rupcic, g	2	0	4
Whisher, g	1	0	2
Goddard, g	2	2	6
Neilson, g	0	0	0
Gorman, g	0	0	0
TOTALS	14	9	37

SAINT MARY'S	FG.	FT.	T.
Cerf, f	3	3	9
Mota, f	1	3	5
Strader, f	3	0	8
Maestri, c	4	0	8
Burke, g	6	2	14
Feerick, g	2	0	4
Franz, g	0	0	0
TOTALS	20	8	48

COLLEGE OF PACIFIC	FG.	FT.	T.
Edwards, f	3	0	6
Netzer, f	2	0	4
Ortez, f	7	0	14
Toomay, c	4	3	11
Nickel, c	0	0	0
Chinchiola, g	1	0	2
Smythe, g	0	0	0
Slaughter, g	1	3	5
TOTALS	18	6	42

Hoop Team Plays SFAC In S. F. Tonight; Bears Dec. 27

CIBA Splits Into 2 Loops; USF Enters

Loyola, USC, UCLA To Form Southern Section of League

A shakeup in the California Intercollegiate Baseball Association which will divide the league into sections, and which will admit two new teams, was announced this week at the Pacific Coast Conference meeting in the Hotel St. Francis in San Francisco.

The University of San Francisco and the University of Loyola will be admitted to the CIBA, it was revealed.

The southern teams, USC, UCLA, and Loyola will form one loop, and the five northern schools will make up another, with the champions of both leagues meeting in a final championship series.

The northern section will be composed of California, Santa Clara, Stanford, USF, and Saint Mary's.

Football Men In Armed Forces Reserves Named

Thirty-five of the players on the 1942 Gael football team, representing 92 per cent of the squad, are enlisted in the various armed forces of the United States armed forces, it was announced recently by the recorder's office.

Over half of these are in the Marine Corps reserve. They are: Aldo Accornero, Raymond Ahlstrom, Irwin Barnickol, Peter Bellani, Frank Callen, Frank Carrillo, Thomas Coll, Laurin Declusin, Joseph Ferem, John Foley, Roy Lemucchi, William McPartland, John Podesto, James Powers, Alfred Ratto, Edward Russell, Senor Saghatelian, and Jack Verutti.

TEN IN ARMY

In the Army Air Corps Reserve are Jack Germaine, Roy Giusti, and Claude Menkee.

Gonzalo Morales is in the Coast Guard.

Navy V-7 has Anthony Winn and Richard Harkins.

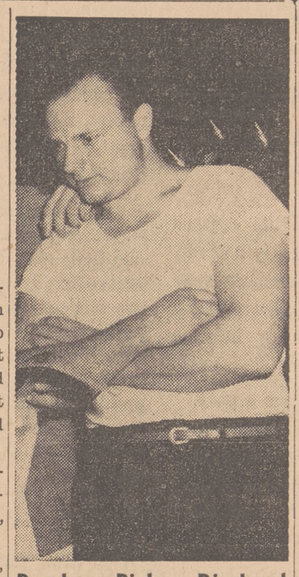
Farron Brumfield and William Zambresky are in Navy V-1.

Wes Bailey Hurls Shutout With Two Borrowed Players

Wes "Willow" Bailey, ex-Phoenix mound star, who is now stationed at Mather Field in Sacramento, has been burning up the winter league in that city. After losing a close 2-1 game three weeks ago, in which he only allowed four hits, pitching against Big Bill Schmidt, former Coast League chucker, Bailey came back last Sunday, and with two borrowed players on his team, pitched and won a 1-0 three hit effort.

Ed Peralski Is Torpedo Man Now

Ed "Red" Peralsky, the Richmond lad who played center on last year's frosh grid team, and who joined the Navy the day after Pearl Harbor, is now a second class torpedo man aboard one of Uncle Sam's submarines out in the Pacific. In a recent letter to his former room mate and high school team mate, Jack Germaine, of this year's varsity, Peralsky expressed the hope that he can come back and play football under Jim Phelan "after we get finished with the job on hand."



Peerless Picker Rischard My All-American Squad

Peerless Picker Presents 1942 All-American

Stanley Rischard, the Peerless Picker, climaxes his season of prognostications with the Official Rischard All-American.

FIRST TEAM

Pos.	Player	School
LE	Dave Shriener	Wisconsin
LT	Dick Wildung	Minnesota
LG	Harvey Hardy	Georgia Tech
C	Merv Pregulman	Michigan
RG	Lin Houston	Ohio State
RT	Al Wistert	Michigan
Q	Glenn Dobbs	Tulsa
LH	Frank Sinkwich	Georgia
RH	Bob Steuber	Missouri
F	Mike Holovak	Boston Col.

SECOND TEAM

LE	Don Currivan	Boston Col.
LT	Don Csuri	Ohio State
LG	Gerrard Ramsey	Wm. and Mary
C	Joe Domnanovich	Alabama
RG	Chuck Taylor	Stanford
RT	Derrell Palmer	T. C. U.
RE	Bob Shaw	Ohio State
Q	Paul Governali	Columbia
LH	Bill Hillenbrand	Indiana
RH	Monk Gafford	Auburn
F	Pat Harder	Wisconsin

Dave Mariani Leads 'Frisco' Club Quintet

Driscoll Back in Gael Lineup; Five Meets Winged-O

Although Christmas vacation starts tomorrow for the Saint Mary's student body, it won't be vacation for the Gael basketball team, who tangles with the San Francisco Athletic Club at Civic Auditorium tonight. During the course of the Yule holidays the Moragans also meet the Olympic Club and their old rival California.

The Gaels have won both of their games to date, beating Stockton Ordnance and College of the Pacific. Eddie Cerf scored 25 points in the Stockton game, and Biff Burke hung up 14 in the Pacific fray.

MARIANI IS CLUB STAR

The SFAC team was runner-up to the champion Golden State team in the local semi-pro league last season, and they have nearly the entire team back again. Kinsella and Debrunner are a couple of their mainstays, along with the brilliant Dave Mariani, an ex-jaysee flash.

The first of the three game series with the California Bears will be held in Civic Auditorium in San Francisco on December 28—a Tuesday.

The Golden Bears have a tall team again (averaging 6-3½) but have showed little so far this season, being beaten by Preflight and Coast Guard.

Price's first team is composed of Jack Rocker and Chuck Hangar, forwards, Bob Arnold, center, and Dave Thurm and Stanley Johnson, guards.

DRISCOLL READY

Saint Mary's will be once more at full strength with the return of center Ray Driscoll, who has been out of action for a week with a black eye obtained in practice. This will move big Angelo Maestri back to his guard post, along with Bill Burke.

The hottest thing in a Gael uniform at the moment is stocky Eddie Cerf, who has netter 34 points in two games. The other forward, flashy Gus Mota, has yet to get rolling—having a grand total of seven points.

Sport Slants

By JIM LORIGAN

Wednesday night's initiation saw Pete Bellani and "Punch Drunk" Murphy hit the deck as Block SM'ers really poured it on in one of the toughest ever . . . This dep't thinks that the get up Joey Ferem had on coupled with that juvenile face of his should be awarded the palm . . . "Susie" Sattui and Farron Brumfield had three proposals from over amorous Cadets who really thought them queens . . . Nothing but "Oh's" and "Ah's" when Pete Bellani stripped off his bath robe to ripple those gorgeous back muscles . . . "James, remind us to take that George Atlas course next week" . . .

Tony compagno has the nod for the Shrine game and is really in shape to prove that he is one of the greatest to come out of Saint Mary's . . . Precedent was completely shattered when Sen. Mgr. Jack Pollack was admitted to the Block SM Society . . . This is the first ever . . .

Contrary to this guy's opinions, the '42 Gael Casabers have a sweet functioning ball club and will continue to have as long as Billy Burke runs the five. . . . Soph. Earl Strader, shows promise but needs a lot of grooming . . . He still plays "playground" style . . . Ernie Filiberti looks like a natural in the Conlan setup. . . .

Prom'n With The Prominent:
Al Ratto, of all people, towed Katie Phelan to the jig and remained a perfect gentleman throughout . . . If that's Miss Phelan's influence, they ought to go out more often. . . . for Al's sake. . . . Hamsy Coll couldn't go cause he was unable to get Maureen down from Vallejo and God help him if he tried to take some local gem . . . "Conga" Compagno became so wrapped up in the Latin dance that he overdid it and landed a few joints south of the border . . . Spotted Freddy Neilson husling down Powell St. and when queried as to where he was going, he said "I've got a date with a welder and she's just getting off the swing shift" . . . this being 12:30 a.m. . . .

Campus Candids:

Two cadets on their day off, Sunday, playing basketball on the court when you couldn't see Giusti's nose in front of you for the fog . . . Bud Pierovich and Frankie Boyle arguing just who could case up beer faster . . . Which reminds us. Bud is back at the brewery thus reuniting the famous beer bottle combination of "Bud and Boyle" . . . Jack Pollack prancing around in his long winter underwear, with his knobby knees playing "Shubert's Obligato in Knee-Flat Minor" . . . "Susie" Sattui, proposing to Bro. Bede Edward, who took it all very good naturedly . . .

This wraps it up for the semester . . . Bye, bye Gaels, and see you at the Casa de Saint Mary's next year . . .

MEET THE HOOPSTERS: All But Three Cagers Are Residents of San Francisco

The City by the Golden Gate is well represented by the members of this year's Saint Mary's College basketball squad. All but three of the players hail from San Francisco, and one of these comes from Oakland.

Polytechnic High School sent over "Garrulous Gussie" Mota, brilliant forward, and two sensational yearlings, Ernie Filiberti and Al Conti. Mota, a well-built six-footer, led his mates in the scoring department last year with 202 points.

Little Bill "Biff" Burke received his prep education at Galileo where he made All-City. Standing only 5 feet 9 inches tall, this good looking lad has proved himself to be one of the best cagers on the Pacific Coast. A natural leader, "the Biffer" takes a back seat to no one when it comes to controlling the backboard, despite his size.

BIG ANGELO

"The Body Beautiful" of the Moragans is Angelo Maestri who, along with stocky Lou Franz, hails from George Washington High School. Last year a center and now a guard, the former teams up with Burke to give the Gaels the finest back court combination in the past decade. Franz was an all-around star in his prep days, earning All-City recognition in basketball and football.

Eddie Cerf, a terrific ballhawk, originally came to Saint Mary's from Lowell on a football scholarship but a knee injury halted his grid career. Turning to the hoop sport, he was one of the 1941 mainstays and thus far this season has netted 34 tallies in two games.

IRISH PIVOT MAN

Starting at center for the Red and Blue is lanky Ray Driscoll, sophomore, and All-City man from Sacred Heart. The tallest member of the team, this Irish lad gives the Gaels that necessary height under the basket.

Frank Shannon and John Feerick, from Saint Ignatius, are substitute guards and an asset to any club. When they spell the regulars the team loses virtually no efficiency.

OAKLAND HIGH STAR

From Oakland High School comes the squad's lefthander, Earl Strader. As a freshman last year, Earl took high point honors in most of the games and is a fine ball handler. He received his varsity baptism of fire last Tuesday against College of Pacific and connected for four baskets.

Los Angeles sent over two good frosh prospects, Earl Wallis and Ray Sabo. Both merited All-City fame, the former at Garfield High School and the latter at Cathedral.

Powers First Reserve Marine To Be Called

Jim Powers, one of the mainstays of this year's Gael line at his tackle post, left yesterday for Parris Island, South Carolina, where he will go into training for a commission in the United States Marine Corps. Powers, who plans to be married in Denver before reporting December 21, will receive his Bachelor of Arts degree in absentia in January.

Block SM: Football And Baseball New Comers Are Initiated Into SM Society

The groans of pain and moans of torture which are still voiced today are all due to the zealous Block SM initiation which culminated Wednesday night in usual Block SM fashion.

Bill Zambresky and his songs stole the show in the entertainment field. Bill reminded one of a typical hoofer of the roaring '20's.

Jack Pollock, looking like the old man of the mountain, represented the Arizona wrangler dressed in a full length union suit. Pollack gave a sterling imitation of Jimmy Phelan before a game—"Callen, who ever told you you were a quarterback? You block like Falaschi!" Was Nello's face red!

Irwin Barnickol and Jack Germaine brought early colonial history to life on the campus in the persons of Captain John Smith and Pocahontas.

Diminutive Mel Sattui vamped everyone as the woman of the year. Did you see her kissing her brother Bede Edward and then two time him for Professor LeFevre, Jimmy Phelan, and Marty Kordick in turn?

Carmen Miranda returned again this semester in the person of Gonzalo Morales. She was constantly accompanied by Senor Moraga Joe Suarez.

Some well-meaning person left a set of twins with the guards at the bridge last Tuesday. They turned out to be Joe Ferem, the million dollar baby, and his twin brother Claude Menkee.

Jack Verutti had the most natural and fitting costume of all—he was a clown. Jack and Blacky Frank Carrillo sang swing numbers while the zoot suiter, Ev Josephs, jitterbugged with Miss Moraga Farron Brumfield.

Lex Daoust looked like the original Aunt Jemima—she of the pancake flour fame. John Foley ran a close race with Daoust for the heavyweight honors.

Dennis Murphy gave a good representation of Lou Nova after the latter's recent New York fight. Peter Bellani displayed the body beautiful which has earned him the title of Adonis.

Roy Guisti brought politics into the light again by recreating India's Mahatma Ghandi — white sheet and all.

A fireman was on hand during all the festivities to check all fire hazards. When someone lit a match, he streaked for the lake. It was then that he was identified as John Hooper.

Dick Harkins reminds us of our childhood days by his impersonation of the little schoolboy.

The two characters with a bottle in one hand, a cigarette butt in the other and rags on their backs were none other than Tom Scully and Marve Kranda.

Saint Mary's Collegian

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For What? . . .

There is one society on this campus whose only claim to existence is a block, a theatrical SM which the members wear in a prominent place on their sweater for purposes which are immensely inferior to the original purpose.

This society functions once a year. It springs into the local limelight on the day its new members are initiated and after the happy slaughter is over, it slips under the covers for another twelve months.

Perhaps it would be a little clearer if we gave you a brief summary of these initiations. The recruits, athletes who have earned their block, are ordered to be dressed in such and such clothes on the morning of the initiations. Some dress as women; others dress as tramps; a couple of the misfortunates wander around in black-face.

We are not denying the humorous aspect of the motley crow that wanders about, submitting to any particular whim of their tormentors. Certainly they are funny to look at. Everything, so far, is clean and legitimate.

But at six o'clock on the second day of the initiations, the real business begins. The neophytes start their four hours of agony. We are not too strong when we say 'agony'. It would be much more pointed if we said 'brutality'. Do you call the slugging of four of the athletes into unconsciousness, 'a lotta fun'? Is it necessary to shed blood (this can also be supported by evidence) in order to make the scroll of an outfit that has never accomplished anything decent or worthwhile for all the publicity they have received.

It might be embarrassing for certain campus muscle-men if an enquiry was made to locate the high-minded purpose of their barbaric display of strong-arm stuff. They might have realized that they are students of a school and subject to the ideals that school is trying to arouse within their pachyderm skulls.

If we have insulted their athletic record let them prove this. We are not thrusting knives into something we have no intention of condemning. But they do have an organized club, in name at least. If they overhaul this we are pleased enough.

' ' '

We Go Literary! . . .

This week the Collegian is two-faced with its adoption of a literary section. There is the old straight-forward journalism as usual, and there is a literary section which is novel in its style and thought.

Formerly the Moraga Quarterly was the vehicle for the students' more cultured attempts. But that magazine found war conditions too tough to hurdle, so it politely excused itself for the time.

The APGU undertook to introduce the atmosphere of the Moraga Quarterly into the school paper. The notion was somewhat like putting champagne into a coffe cup, good liquor into a useful vessel. And yet the taste is just about as pleasing.

It is a sampling of what lies in the student's mind and what beats in the young man's heart besides anatomical pulsations. There is also the faculty's surer and sounder wisdom. It is the vision and the dream!

Merry Xmas! . . .

There is always a difficulty in concocting some new way of wishing people a happy Christmas. Actually there is no real purpose in 'happy Christmases'. Why? Because the purpose that is usually behind such a wish is worthless and skin deep.

Perhaps it would be healthier and more thoughtful if, instead of the old trite expression, we wished fellow-Christians a "God be with you". God came to us on Christmas day and it would be just as well if God were with every man today. We do not mean the God Who dwells in the tabernacle of the Catholic Church, but the God who seeks out an abode in the walls of our souls. This is the God who is neglected.

It would be strange if we should board a street-car and sit down among the passengers, total strangers, and reply with a "God be with you" for every "Merry Christmas" they throw at us. Oh, naturally they would think we were religious fanatics or something of the sort. That's the modern Anglecized version of human nature. Yet such a Catholic and Christian greeting is the common word in the old tradition.

The Collegian has managed to struggle through another half year of errors and little else. Now the staff sees Christmas rolling around as usual. We know how the students feel with war staring them in the face. There is no sense in digressing onto these feelings because such digressing is aimless. So we are summing all the problems, ambitions and prayers of the students and every other man into a greeting, which is also a prayer, "God be with you"!

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Moraga Musings

INITIATION—The Block SM initiation this year was one of the best ever, Thursday tell us. . . . Hit of the week was Bill Zambresky, whose animated rendition of the "Chatanooga Choo-Choo" received encores. . . . Ev Josephs was resplendent in a zute suit. The way that he played up to "Mabel" Sattui indicates that he has had years of experiences along those lines. . . . Sight of the initiation was Jack Pollock in the long union suit. He dripped where he should have drooped. Big Jim Powers told him to stand up once, and Jack returned "Heck, Jim, I am standing up. The underwear just make me look like I'm sitting down." . . . Farron Brumfield, the voluptuous Miss Saint Mary's was seen making eyes at one of the Navy's secretaries in the dining room . . . "Baby Snooks" Ferem walked up to a blonde who works in the Navy's administration building and wanted to be mothered. Now, Joe, you're just SUPPOSED to be a baby. . . . Frankie Callen was walking along minding his own business when one of the Navy boys walked up to him and asked him to explain what his costume was supposed to represent. And Frank had on his new outfit too!

COMPETITION — Richard Colbert, Esquire, is having competition at the phone booth again. It's bad enough when you have the students, such as Foley, Collopy, Bellani, Bilotti, Cortopassi & Co., to compete with. However, when the faculty starts to move in, in the person of one of our younger professors, well that is just too bad. Ricardo doesn't know what to do!

PROMENADING—At the Junior Prom Gussie Mota had priorities on one of the corners. Hey Gus, spring isn't here yet. He must have his seasons mixed up! . . . Bill Burke was travelling around the dance floor muttering "pretty smooth, eh boys, pretty smooth." . . . Johnny Hooper was seen at the basketball game previous to the prom with three gals, but only one at the dance. What happened, John, did you pass them around? . . . Bill Zimmerman was doing some type of a "Butterfly Toe-Dance" last time Thursday saw him.

SIGHT OF THE WEEK—Senor Saghetalian wheeling little Joe Ferem into Professor Hagerty's class and asking him to check the baby while he went out to do some shopping. Just a part of the SM initiation!

HEAR TELL—First it was "Harmon of Michigan"; then it was "Smith of Minnesota"; next came "Albert of Stanford." We understand the next one will be "Saveri of Saint Mary's" . . .

BRANCH POSTOFFICE—You can find it in 'Lochinvar" Foley's room. He writes enough letters to build Uncle Sam a new post office every month. They say he belongs to the Lonely Hearts Club.

The Bystander

Deck Halls With Holly But Dim Out The Lights

By Richard Colbert '43

This is America's second wartime Christmas in the latest world conflict. In the 359 days since last December 25 the American mode of existence has changed radically. The results have been dire. For instance, we have it from usually informed sources "somewhere in the North Pole" that Santa Claus has been trying vainly to get a priority rating for a new sleigh. What's more, Prancer and Blitzen have been requisitioned by the Army Commissary department in Iceland, which overburdens the rest of the reindeer, confuses Santa's driving, and ruins a darn good rhyme scheme!

M. CLAUS STYMIED

But that isn't all. The ODT dispatched a special investigator (draft — excuse us, — selective service classification 2A: vital to national defense) to inform Saint Nick that unless he can find three more passengers to accompany him on his Christmas Eve trip, his driving will be classed as non-essential and he will have to give up all reindeer in excessof five. But that is not as bad as it sounds. You probably remember Santa as a jolly old gent rather on the corpulent side. Well, his stomach no long shakes like a bowl of jelly when he laughs—meat and butter shortages have taken care of that—so there will be room to spare on the sleigh this year. And perhaps the War Department will return the two reindeer, if Santa can qualify for postoffice recognition.

There are still five more mailing days till Christmas, so you can send out "Xmas" cards to the relatives. "Xmas" cards! If cards sell in a volume anyway proportionate to the amount printed, then, we fear, good taste, like red flannels and the beer pail, is a thing of the past. The majority of Christmas cards we have seen this year are far less appropriate than a comic Valentine.

"X" FOR A CROSS?

"Merry Xmas!" I have read an article explaining that "Xmas" is an early Christian spelling of the birthday of Christ. The "X" represents the Cross of Calvary, and sybolizes Christ. That is no doubt true, but true of not, as it is used today it grows out of a spirit devoid of any reverence for the true nature of the Christmas feast.

Of course, it would be foolish to wish someone a joyful "Christmas" on a card decorated with sportive Scottish terriers or Teddy bears. "Xmas" is more appropriate to such decorative art, but perhaps neither word nor design is appropriate to the feast.

If the current cold snap and the Hit Parade can be considered significant, we are due for that Chamber of Commerce tragedy, a White Christmas. **A thermometer in California looks as low as the gasoline guage on an automobile with "A" book rations.** Tomorrow night the San Francisco Municipal chorus presents an admission-free performance of Handel's Christmas oratorio "The Messiah" at the Civic Auditorium. Each street-corner has its Salvation Army lass, gift kettle, bell and all, and Christmas trees are blossoming with glowing, electrict fruit—even if you **can't see them through the lowered window shades.**

YULE ACTIVITY

There is no reason why anyone should be bored during the next two weeks. If you feel the tide of ennui creeping up on you, try an evening of Christmas carols at Saint Dominic's in San Francisco. **The picture of a seven-year-old in starched collar and spotless surplice singing the "Holly and Ivy" in a flawless treble is, we will guarantee, something you will remember when last evening's moving picture or last month's best-seller is forgotten.** Speaking of best-sellers—how about an hour or two with the Nativity passages in the New Testament—if only to remind yourself that the angels promised "Peace on earth to men of good will" instead of the sentimentalized mis-translation in most modern Christmas greetings.

WHOSE BIRTHDAY?

It is too late to counsel you to "Mail early and avoid the rush." It is not too late to recall that **Christ, not Santa Claus, Christmas trees or the recipe for a Tom and Jerry, was born December 25th.** The Nativity of Christ is the essence of Christmas. Forget this and all your giving will be an empty gesture. Remember it, and though you give nothing and receive less, your Yuletide will be full of that peace which every man of good will knows to be the true spirit of Christmas.

Editorial Emphasis

COMMENT ON CURRENT NEWS

By Richard Saveri

Well, here we are, writing our last Editorial Emphasis for the year 1942. Just like everything else today, even the school calendar has been staggered to fit into what is rather ambiguously known as the "war-time emergency". As far as we are concerned, we have been staggered in so many ways that it isn't at all funny anymore. Irregardless, the Christmas season is rolling around, and, as is the custom year in and year out, the New Year noisily arrives some seven days later. About that time, while making out the new annum's resolutions, we start to reminisce and to philosophize about what has gone under the bridge during the previous year. This year we have had rather a novel experience, editing the "Collegian" for the past six months, and we rather humorously recall the situations that we have encountered throughout our journalistic regime on the campus.

We remember how, on every Monday afternoon, we called a Collegian staff meeting, bravely making criticisms on the previous week's endeavors, and giving our colleagues a few pointers on how to improve the conglomeration of material which they called a story. But confound it, the soft chairs in the lounge, our meeting place, got the best of the gathering. We just had time to make the assignments when a punctuated and sonorous roar from the individual chairs notified us that our reporters were dreaming, perhaps of the white Christmas to come. So, quite timidly, we adjourned the meeting and tip-toed out of the room. Just when we were beginning to be inspired, too!

Trials, Tribulations Of An Editor

We remember how, on Tuesday, these youthful Brisbanes started to cover the campus on their individual-assignments. The art of finding a story is quite complicated, you know. The reporter must use his ingenuity to track down the person with the necessary information. The usual and final dilemma is that he is taking a nap in his room or that he is engaged in a card game at the co-op. The long-sought one is finally caught in the process of playing one of his five aces. It is a good thing he didn't bid, incidentally, for the player next to him had six kings. Just about this time, he is also beginning to realize that he is engaged in a crooked pedro game. Finally, some one tells him that they are playing piochle, taking care of that. Anyway, the news is finally obtained between deals and the reporter has the facts. That is the essential thing in journalism — get the facts; only then can you distort them as much as you please. The information then is carefully scribbled on an old laundry slip and efficiently filed in his over-stuffed back pocket for future reference.

We remember that Wednesday was the deadline. However, we don't think that anyone knew of this fact besides the editorial staff. We generally managed to corner some of our prodigies, who were magnanimous enough to promise that the stories would be in on the following day. "Oh well, we'll let it go this time," we stated week after week. Oh yes! On Wednesday we also managed to catch our advertising managers as they whizzed by us in the Collegian car. They quite generously informed us what advertising space we had for the issue, giving us some sort of a start on the paper, anyway. Late that afternoon some cub reporters stealthily crept into our office and surreptitiously dropped a story. We caught the criminal in the act once and accused him of being sick! Sure enough, he had a high fever! After putting him to bed we were promised that he would run true to pournalistic form from there on in and that his stories would be as late as the new fellow's.

We remember how Thursday was our busy day! Everything came in at once. First the cartoonist quite proudly dropped his weekly contribution on the desk. After looking at the work of art from all angle we usually asked him what the drawing was supposed to represent. "Maybe it's a Picasso!" we suggested, "or possibly even a Dali." After informing us that we were looking at it upside down, the cartoonist quite disgustedly told us that it was the best thing he had ever done and that it expressed his emotions perfectly. Well, we had always thought that something was wrong with the lad! On Thursday we also managed to acquire the products of our talented columists. One of them used to sit down by the lake, letting Mother Nature give him ideas, while the others just could not get any ideas, no matter where they sat.

Merry Xmas, Happy New Year

Just about that time, the stories started to pour in. There was much activity in the office on Thursday! And after reading some of the trite which these reporters called stories, we managed to kick a few of them in the excitement. Just when the sun began to set in the Moraga Hills, we got our material together, hopped into the Collegian jaloppy, fixed the door which fell off, and drove down to Richmond where the printers were tearing what hair they had left waiting for us. Former Collegian editors had taken care of the rest of the coiffure. Incidentally, we ate our dinners in Richmond every Thursday. Richmond's population has now doubled eight or nine times because of the shipyard activity. We ordered a sandwich and received a bill resembling the national debt. We think the cook spread liquid gold on the pastrami instead of mayonnaise.

We remember that on Friday our masterpiece reached the anxious public. While walking to our classes, someone complimented us on the good job that we had done. Later another critic told us that the "Collegian was not any good this week." We naturally believed the first person!

We remember that when our brother and mother saw the paper at home, they generally quipped, "Rick, maybe you ought to give up journalism and take up debating or something!" What appreciation!

Seriously though, in spite of the thorns on the editorial chair, we thoroughly enjoyed our association with the Collegian during the past year, and we should like to take this opportunity to thank all our conferees, advisors, and assistants, both on the faculty and in the student body, for the help and encouragement that they gave us in the job.

Collegiana

Prom
Block SM
Drama

By GERALD RING, '44

Yes, there are several items to discuss this week . . .

JUNIOR PROM:

For a long time the Junior Class has been famous as a brain-trust of economists. **Under John Feerick it rolled up its socks and amassed stacks of coin. Saveri, Soph president, put the garters on, and was even able to set up certain of his relatives in business.** That was the year the Juniors were going to blow everything before summer vacation (the new draft rulings had gone into effect—remember?) **Then in their third year came oily John Shaeffer.**

John is a boy with massive temples (and several other massive abuttments that steady the temples) who felt he should show his ambidexterity. First he toyed with a rally (remember that S. C. affair) and **saved himself with a mouthful of raffle-tickets.** He played politician that night, pulling strings from a Leamington pent-house. Then he undertook the Prom.

CRASH-DIVE

Here John plunged. And he really plunged, leaving only oil and bubbles on the surface after his noble crash-dive. He was as frayed as a Willkie button when the musicians rolled home. **Yes, the Prom was informal, but its setting and the orchestra was no piker set-up.**

I do recollect **Frank Starrs** at the door. He was a Charley Laughton if ever Charley played the **Black Judge. Frank's bodyguard and torpedoeman, Fred Nielson, lounged by the moneybags and together with the Black Judge gave you the double wammie as you entered. To pass between them was like a Jap passing through the Panama Canal.**

Within the gold-leaf portals (plaster showed through in spots) I see all my friends—very nice fellows in common daylight. **Here they were changed, debonair, with phoney shoulder-pads, eyes like glazed fruit, clammy hands, faint recollecting smiles as if you just dropped out of the balcony after a seven years' absence.**

TID-BITS

About the orchestra!—Mr. Nottingham satisfied the fire-ball specialists—**Joseph Philip Ferem, Anthony Compagno, Everett Josephs, Augustine Mota** (notice how the dignity of their names conflicts with what they shake their pant-legs over) . . . **Once in awhile the music slowed down to a funeral trot which allowed Robot Mackin (wound up before he came in) to leave his chair for a short, snappy breather around the floor . . . Mel Sattui** was waltzing with a 4x4 music-box. **I asked Mel to introduce me; he did so. I asked him why she was sitting down, he said, "Gerry, she is not sitting down!" . . . "Biff" Burke,** assisted by like complexioned Lou Franz, made his blushing debut. **He glowed especially nice beside a cute little tyke from Chicago . . .** Frank Carrillo saw the happy couples to the door, "Man-on-the-Street" style, and everyone snuck home—including the patrons . . . **Outside I met Dick Saveri leaning against a lamppost with a cigar stuffed between his cheeks—Tarzan without a mate, the rugged individualist who pute more con- individualist who puts more con- in a woman.**

BLOCK SM INITIATION:

Somewhere else in this ragged sheet you will find an article on the initiation. So I will limit myself. **If Bellani will come around to see me privately with notions of starting a little vendetta on his own hook, I will disclose the name of his attacker—the one who kissed him with the Esquire magazine . . .** Which reminds me of the first morning when Pete walked up to the terrified little girl behind the co-op counter and started flexing naked muscles in her presence.

MURDER IN CATHEDRAL:

The same old story. However I expected everything that happened. **First of all there was a rat loose somewhere in the wood-pile with the Block S-M holding their blood-festival the same night.** Secondly the play itself was over the heads of its audience. I am not criticizing the actors, nor any of the effort put into the production. But the material was too lofty in its expression to have ever expected the audience to understand this play.

There are rumors that the next attempt will attempt to remedy this. Someone said the next presentation might be **"Winterset".** This is down to our level; it is modern; **it is a Maxwell Anderson concoction that should suit the actor's abilities.**